
Missbehave!
KARL LAGERFELD IS THINNER THAN YOU!
WE TRY HIS DIET
MISSBEHAVE
premiere issue
FOR THE FASHION REBEL
Nelly Furtado
GETS LOOSE
32
PRODUCTS & TIPS
to keep your gear tight!
Super Mega Ultra Awesome!
Le Freak C'est Chic!
BEHIND THE BOW
Hello Kitty's
Secret life!
Lunachicks'
Theo Kogan
GOES GRUNGE
plus
LUX KICKS
REGINA SPEKTOR
NAGI NODA
AQUA TEEN HUNGER FORCE
DOES YOUR CAR MAKE YOU LOOK FAT?
U.S. $3.99 CANADA $4.99
0 74470 27351 6 10
autumn 2006


FREIGHTLINER
17
2126
7U91825






triple five Soul
triple5soul.com



PREMIERE ISSUE

CONTENTS

gimme

NAIL IT! Pink Floyd polish ➛24

UNDERCOVER
What to wear to infliltrate secret societies. ➛26

CHA CHING!
Befitting a Beauty Queen, this season we lust after Bijules' Tiara. ➛28

GRAPHIC DETAIL
Get explicit with Allover Print. ➛29

LIKE MY STYLE
Get down with Bandanas. ➛30

CUSTOM MADE
Queen Andrea x Pleaser USA ➛31

REPRESENT! REPRESENT!
Aqua Teen Hunger Fashion ➛32

KICK FIT
Lux Sneakers ➛33

KICK FIT
Canvas Sneakers ➛34

TATTS CREW
Misfit's Ink. ➛35

THROWBACK
Smells Like Teen Spirit [again]. Perfumes we miss. ➛36

HOME SLICE
Nikita snowboarder Laura Hadar shows us around her Salt Lake City bedroom. ➛38

PARTY TIME. EXCELLENT!
Boots hosts a soiree, *Missbehave* and Last Nights Party don't sleep ➛40



SNACK MOUNTAIN p.17

ADHD

W.T.F.?
The Weirdly Religious Forever 21. ➛18

INTERVENTION
Missbehave cares enough about Tila Tequila to help. ➛20

FILM SCHOOL
Learn up on *Foxes*. ➛22

HELLO KITTY EXPOSED
7 things you may not know. ➛22



22

INSA ➛ 90



CONTENTS

PREMIERE ISSUE



THE CLIQUE

YASI TRIES...
The Karl Lagerfeld Diet. ➛44

WANNA BATTLE?
Oxy Cottontail and Justine D. go toe-to-toe for scene supremacy in five rounds. ➛46

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW
Cars for girls. ➛48

ON THE COVER

Nelly Furtado photographed by Aliya Naumoff. Styling by Christina Chin. Makeup by Mike Potter at See Mgmt. Hair by Pasquale at See Mgmt.

See p. 58 for fashion credits.



FEATURES

SURVIVAL OF THE ILLEST
Tools, tips and products experts swear by to keep their gear tight ➛52

LIVE FROM TOKYO
Visual artist Nagi Noda dominates every arena. ➛56

HER LOVE IS LIKE WOAH!
Nelly Furtado talks about her baby daddy, blowing up and finally getting loose. ➛58

WE HEART REGINA SPEKTOR
This NYC songbird will win you over. ➛64

NELLY FURTADO p.58

CHICAS TAN LINDAS
Los Angeles Makeup. ➛68

SOMETHING IN THE WAY
Homage to grunge style. ➛74

RIDIN' DIRTY
Ben Watts shoots a bike club. ➛82

BLACK, WHITE & PINK ALLOVER
London Graffiti artist, INSA, freaks his favorite colors. ➛90

Fashion & Beauty

FASHION INDEX ➛96

FASHION GRAVEYARD
Eat your heart out Nicole Richie. We put the kibosh on big shades. ➛98


SOHO WILLIAMSBURG PARK SLOPE BOERUM HILL BROOKLYNINDUSTRIES.COM
LIVE,
WORK,
CREATE.
BROOKLYN INDUSTRIES

80%20
www.8020nyc.com





masthead

Founding Editor:
Samantha Moeller CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Paul Wall*

Editor-In-Chief:
Mary H.K. Choi CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Clive Owen*

Creative Director:
Sally Thurer CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Joe Frank*

Photo Editor:
Brooke Nipar CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Jay-Z*

Editorial Assistant:
Sara Moskovitz CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Lovebug Starski*

West Coast Editor:
Yasi Salek CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Gary Oldman*

Japan Editor:
Aya Koura CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Brian Jones*

Market Editor:
Jennie Pack CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Christiano Rinaldo*

Publisher:
Adrian Moeller CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Ashlee Simpson*

VP of Sales:
Joanne Carolino CELEBRITY CRUSH: *Christian Bale*

Account Executives:
KEITH ABRAMS, MARK HARRISON, MATT TUCKER

For advertising inquiries, please contact Adrian Moeller:
adrian@missbehavemag.com, or call (718) 858-0979 x104

Columnists:
JUSTINE D., MATT GOIAS, OXY COTTONTAIL

Contributing Writers:
O. BEHAVE, ROB BRINK, SUPER CHERRY, ANDRÉA DUNCAN-MAO, ANNMARIE DONNEGAN, VANESSA FISK, BRENDAN FREDERICK, JOHN HALL, CHRISTINE SU

Contributing Photographers:
ANGELA BOATWRIGHT, LAST NIGHTS PARTY, CARLIN MAYER, SHANE NASH, ALIYA NAUMOFF, JENNIFER ROCHOLL, ALESSANDRO SIMONETTI, EMMA SLATER, ALEXANDER THOMPSON, BEN WATTS, KEVIN ZACHER

Interns:
BRIDGET DEAN, MARLEY RIZZUTI, MEGAN STOREY, VANESSA TORRES

Special Thanks:
ANDREA VON BUJDOSS, MACLEAN JACKSON, RICKY POWELL, CHRISTINA ZULETA, MISTER HEAVY CREAM, SO NASTY STREN, KAREEM BLACK & GAVIN STEVENS

MISSBEHAVE MAGAZINE
261 VANDERVOORT ST.
SECOND FLOOR
BROOKLYN, NY 11211

TEL: (718) 858-0979
FAX: (718) 486-6311
MISSBEHAVEMAG.COM

PRINTED IN CANADA

MISSBEHAVE MAGAZINE IS PUBLISHED QUARTERLY OUT OF BROOKLYN, NEW YORK. ALL CONTENT IS ©2006, AND MAY NOT BE REPRODUCED WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION. NEWSSTAND DISTRIBUTION THROUGH RCS - TEL: (323) 344-1200. FOR SINGLE COPY SALES VISIT MISSBEHAVEMAG.COM





PHOTO BY EMMA SLATER

Oh my gawd. I, like, so know how Louis Pasteur felt when he discredited the theory of spontaneous generation, founded microbiology and saved like a gang of people from fatal diseases with his revolutionary work in vaccination. Because I, Mary H.K. Choi, along with Samantha Moeller, Sally Thurer and Brooke Nipar are poised on the harkening of a freakin' revolution. Oh man, it is *so* exactly the same thing.

It's summer of 2006, it's sweltering and we're exhausted to the point of seeing tracers. They're pretty. Otherwise, we feel great. Super, mega, ultra, awesome—great. Because we, like so many helicopters airlifting food to the needy, are dropping a gimongous jewel on the starving, thirsty, deprived soul known as the female urbanite. *Missbehave* is a gift. If you've been reading or working at *Vice, Fader* and *Mass Appeal* for eons like some of us have, you'll be stoked. All of these titles (even the kinda bitchy one that started in Canada) are great reads but so clearly angled for dudes. Ya know, the gender with the prostate.

Which brings up an interesting point: Why is it that there is no downtown lifestyle magazine for girls? Because the incredible think tank of geniuses behind *Missbehave* hadn't made one yet. For seriously, when the four of us worked on this issue it was like that moment in *The Craft* where the witches get together for the first time and the Wiccan synergy goes bananas. Except none of us are Fairuza Balk since we're all totally hot and have great teeth. My point is this—Serendipity is more than a midtown purveyor of overrated desserts and without each person contributing their own special brand of expertise to our premiere, this beautifully bound testament to bodaciousness would not exist.

There's a meaty, hirsute forearm fixing Nelly Furtado's hair in the first shot of our cover story. It's a gorgeous, candid photograph that speaks to the many hands, oft unseen, behind any success. Thanks are due to Adrian and Joanne, whose ad hustles keep the lights on at our new, way jiggy offices (we went corporate ya'll, what?!!), Andréa Duncan-Mao who graciously agreed to pen the cover for us, an uproven (yet breathtaking) newbie. And of course, Sara, our intrepid intern turned editorial assistant, without whom I would've absconded to nervous delirium and placed head in oven with little fanfare.

Check out our ode to nail art, our freakishly talented columnists, our stirring fashion features, the most astonishing news section ever committed to print and feel the love.

The bong in this reggae song,

Mary H.K. Choi
Editor-In-Chief

Post script: To N.C.B., John Hall, YN (for letting me live), Yasi "Suitcases" Salek, Justine Delaney, Roxy Summers, Matthew, Brinky, Frederline —mas besos.

missbehave



ALIYA NAUMOFF

Globetrotting photographer Aliya traded the south of Spain for the maddening pace of New York to shoot for the likes of Interscope Records, *XXL* and *Mass Appeal*.

She took time out of the frenzy to lend her stylish camera skills to *Missbehave*'s first cover diva, Nelly Furtado ["Her Love Is Like Woah!" p. 58]. With future travel plans that include China and Japan, we hope she finds her way back to the Apple since we're all overworked like hell over here and misery loves company.



ALLISON MILLER

It was a flurry of wife-beaters, throwbacks, hair spray and brass knuckles on the set of our Angelino-inspired beauty story ["Chicas Tan Lindas," p. 68]. Thank goodness we had style goddess Allison Miller to hide behind. Reppin' Brooklyn to the fullest, Ms. Miller loves hunkering down in front of the very fuckwithable Ralph McDaniels rap video show, *The Bridge*. Allison likes sleeping, eating and always keeps the celly on vibrate since ring tones annoy the piss out of her.

JENNIFER ROCHOLL

J. Ro's (singing/acting career, perfume and clothing line on the way) first career choice was to be a mermaid, which while having its perks like cool sea-shell bikini tops, gets tedious with all that hair brushing. Lucky for us she became a fotog so she could shoot the gloriously talented Regina Spektor ["We Heart Regina Spektor," p. 64] for us. Her favorite color is, "success," (ours too! Whoda thunk?) and her childhood crush was K.I.T.T. from *Knight Rider* (yeah, that's just weird). This lens crafter shoots for *Entertainment Weekly*, *Teen People* and *Popular Mechanics*.



BEN WATTS

When NYC-based photographer Ben Watts is not shooting ultra incredible fashion stories like our motorcycle homage, "Ridin' Dirty," [p. 82] you can find this soccer fanatic couch side watching *Entourage* or the *Soprano's*. When not shooting for us, *Marie Claire, Esquire* or *British Elle,* Watts can be found jammin' out to Survivor's "Eye of the Tiger." He also claims to have never had a celebrity crush in junior high. Pragmatic bastard.





INSA

Maintaining the lavish lifestyle requires mad loot, talent and an almost *Rainman* knack to create ill shit. Spraycan wielding, Londonite INSA has all of the above. For "Black, White And Pink All-over" [p. 90], INSA created a world where bold graffiti art meets ultra urbane feminine swank to create high heels so hot, Manolo's looking over his shoulder. The shoot combines INSA's heel fetish and his signature hypnotic paint patterns. His works revolve around a palette of pinks, his favorite color since way before Killa.



ANDRÉA DUNCAN-MAO

Andréa Duncan-Mao's been interviewing Jigga since he was a lot less jiggy. An OG to the game since some of y'all were still in headgears and retainers, this writer and producer deigned to write for our premiere issue of *Missbehave,* and we only had to grovel and whine for like seventeen hours max. It was totally worth it. Read up as Andréa asked all the right questions in ["Her Love Is Like Woah!" p. 58] and got a lot of great answers. When not hanging uptown with her hubby and their trio of kitties, she's at 1515 Broadway as the senior music editor at MTV.com and producer of their broadband video channel Overdrive.

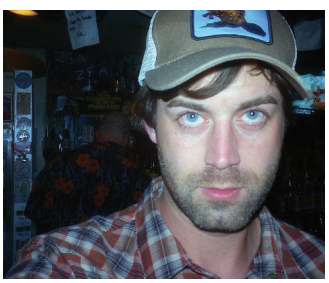
ALEXANDER THOMPSON

Alexander is grimy. East Village-rockabilly-pet-rat-named-Ben-grimy. Before he hits the beaches in Mexico armed with a camera and an array of flasks for some much-deserved r & r, señor Thompson delivered the magic to our grunge fashion story ["Something In The Way," p. 74]. When not living vicariously through Motley Crüe, crafting sloppy joe dinners or dusting his fingers in the vinyl bins, you can find him geeking out proper on Photoshop. Thanks, bro.



ROB BRINK

Ohh, Brink. We heart YOU, our witty, sarcastic, horny literary friend. Dirty Jersey born and bred, Brinky decided to stop baking bagels and fantasizing to Howerd Stern long enough to combine his two other passions (skateboarding and writing) and turn them into a full-fledged gig. Now, instead of working for "fuckin', bipolar, slut cunt" bosses, he is on his own grind, editing for Etnies.com. For our premiere, we got Robbie to chat it up with songbird Spektor ["We Heart Regina Spektor," p. 64] whom he promptly fell into a swoony tizzy over.



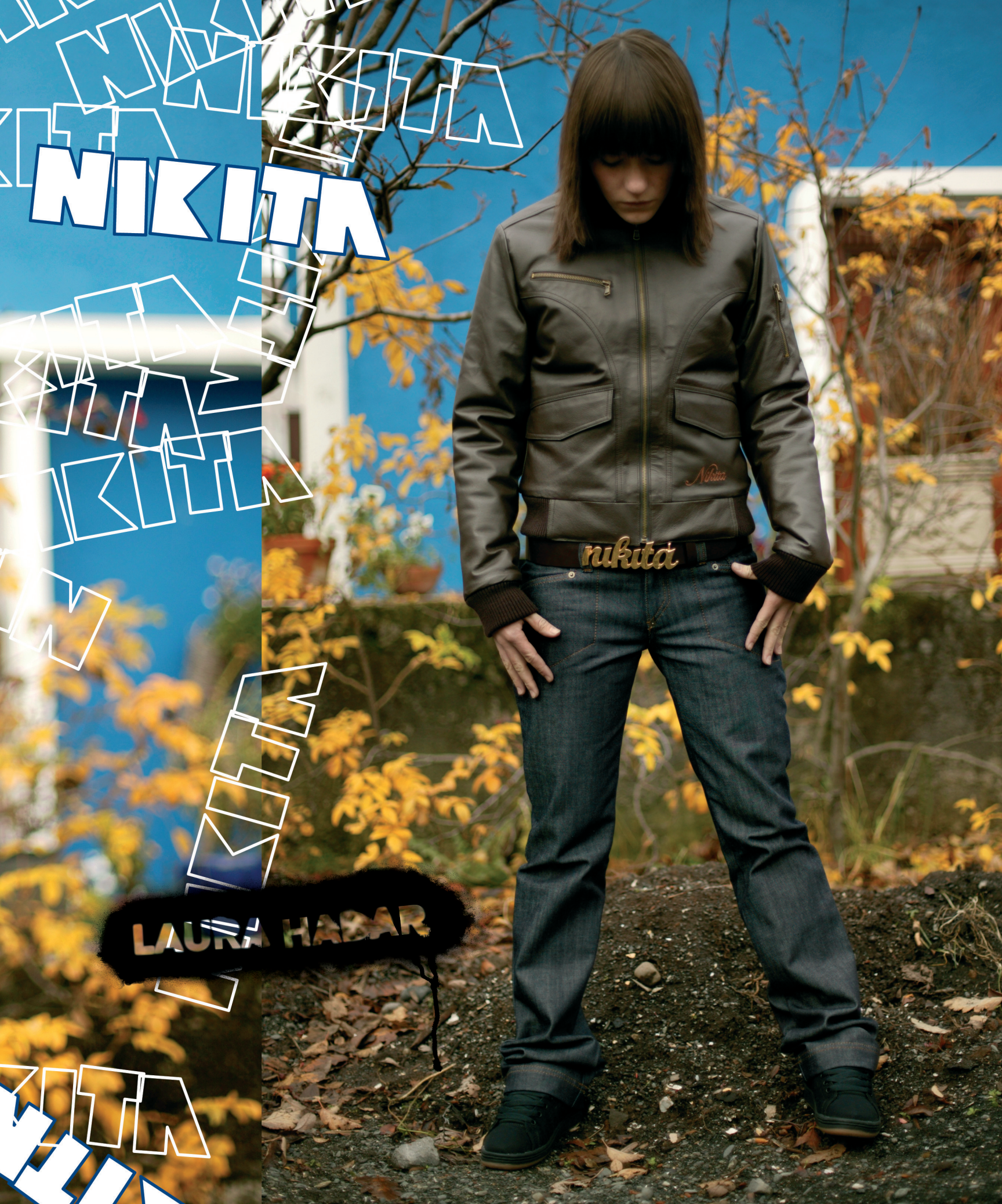


HARAJUKU LOVERS

karma loop com

harajukulovers.com


Nikita
nikitá
NIKITACLOTHING.COM


NIKITA
LAURA HABAR

mama



Always a Lady

mamaclothing.com

A.D.H.D

22 REASONS

WE CAN'T SIT STILL!

Snack Mountain

Claymation plus junk food equals magic. Snack Mountain is an awesome plasticine crew comprised of burger patty, chocolate chip cookie and broccoli (for roughage) figurines created by Lauren Adolfsen. Conceived as a part of her Skidmore art thesis, Lauren's tribute to the little foods that get *Missbehave* through the day has blossomed into a line of totes and tees as well as a NYC cable access show. Find her and all her items, plus events at snackmountain.com
–Sara Moskovitz





FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE

Even the most fabulous diva fiends for tracksuits once in a while. Nothing spells freedom quite like elastic waistbands. The brainchild of Russian designer Katia Gomiashvili, Mia Shvili (pronounced sha-vee-lee) is out to revive glam sportswear this spring and who better to help than style icon Chloë Sevigny, who appears in their ad campaign. Rockable from your house to the club, this high-end line resurrects OG Russian techniques of hand beading and embroidery, while mixing in modern details like bright patches of color and contrasting contour piping. Get your Mia Shvili pieces exclusively at Sky in Colorado retailing for around $300-$400 for jackets and $200-$300 for bottoms. Sure it's a little steep, but isn't originality priceless? Da! Check out miashvili.com for more info.
–Christine Su

DEGENERATES, DEBAUCHERY & DESIGN

Drink a bottle of Jack, barf and go make a flyer. Gawd, Adobe Suite is so not punk rock. *Punk Is Dead, Punk Is Everything,* published by Gingko Press takes you back to a time when some of the most iconic DIY, lo fi flyer art was created. Peep posters, photos and set lists that epitomize the punk movement. Mohawks, skulls and middle fingers turn us on. This book is sexy like Henry Rollins Circa 1983. Damn.*–Super Cherry*



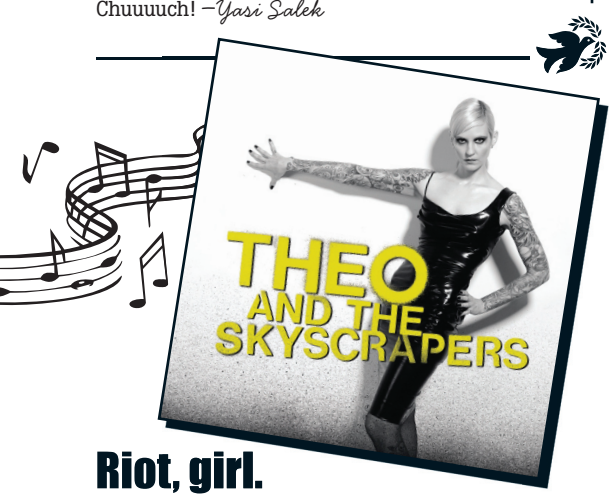


WTF?

Forever 21's Get Out of Hell Free Card

The millions of teenagers that frequent Forever 21 stores worldwide may be unwittingly getting a dose of God along with their daisy-dukes and velour onesies. Printed on the bottom of every shiny, yellow shopping bag are the words "John 3:16," referencing the Biblical quote, "For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life." Which is not so much saying "if you're not Christian, you can't shop here," but rather "if you're not Christian, you are doomed to spend eternity in the fiery throes of Hell." Toasty.

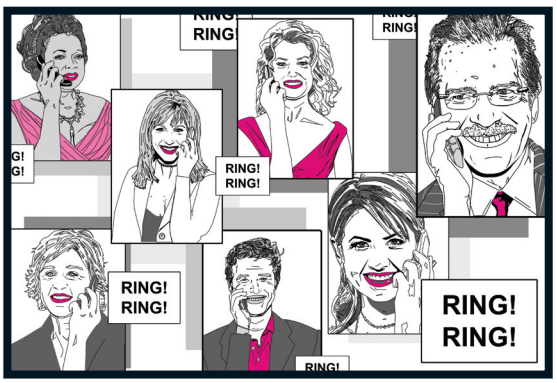
Devoutly Christian owners Don and Jin Chang enjoy sales upwards of $500 million a year (thanks Jesus!) but have recently been the target of human rights attacks from the Garment Worker Center of California. We guess the path to heaven is paved with sweatshops and tube tops. Chuuuuch! —*Yasi Salek*



Riot, girl.

Theo Kogan is *Missbehave* as shit. If you loved her in New York punk band Lunachicks, check her out in "Something in the Way" our grunge fashion story. These days she's helming a spankin' new, new -wave band, Theo and the Skyscrapers. So rappel over to theoandtheskyscrapers.com and cop their new self-titled debut. —*O. Behave*

milkfat.com





Magic happens at Milkfat.com. You can see things you never thought possible, vignettes of Jennifer confronting Maddox! Bono and Angelina shooting the shit about feasting on wild African game: "I like mine medium rare and on the cusp of extinction." We came across this gem of a site when we were feeling blue and bloated and needed a giggle. Milkfat did the trick. Celebrity cartoon satire is waaaay better than a stack of the latest gossip rags and a venti vanilla mochachino with whip. Lactose rules.—*Sam'ron*





BERLIN'S PROPELLER ISLAND CITY LODGE

What gets the pheromones flowing like Grandma's house? Doilies, the lingering stench of death, the illicit thrill of conjugating under the disapproving stare of Grandpa's portrait…If that ain't your bag then how about flailing and nailing in the safe confines of a padded cell? Propeller Island City Lodge's themed hotel has a room that'll get the blood in your boner. This Berlin-based, boutique hotel with 30 themed suites has everything from prison cells, coffins, floating beds and mirrored walls to an entire room with furniture secured to the ceiling. A visit in the "Grandma" room can fetch 90 euros ($117 US) but how can you put a price on not having to guilt-eat her weird, expired Werther's Originals? —*Emdot*

FIDO LUGGAGE



While it might be rather easy to ridicule this product line that's unfortunately still being developed, I'm gonna take a stand for it. Hell, if you've ever been in transit, in between two flights, in some backwater airport, in a crazy time zone with a killer appetite and an Ambien kicking in, I'm sure you can appreciate how dope it would be to have your luggage follow you around, instead of having to drag it. Hopefully when these industrious folks make it available to the public they'll introduce an all-new level of laziness and build a damn saddle on it. Walking is for chumps. View the concept at yeadon.net. *–John Hall*

Cocktails by Jenn



Women have long been tormented by the age-old question: How does one booze fashionably? Sure, pretty colored drinks in martini glasses look sexy, but it does get tricky keeping the liquid in those fancy cups on round three. Finally ladies, there is an answer! Cocktails by Jenn are classy drinks (such as the Appletini, the Lemon Drop, and the quintessential Cosmo) individually bottled and packaged for the utmost cuteness. Girls, cirrhosis of the liver just got a little bit prettier. Yay.*–Yasi Salek*

SAW 3

(LIONSGATE ENTERTAINMENT)



Alright, the first two of the *Saw* series scared the living poo out of us. Really, can we handle this? Yes! This Halloween, watch a young female doctor get kidnapped from a hospital and placed in another "game" where a wrong move equals sick torturous death. Jigsaw will no doubt be up to some gorey antics that will stick in your head for days but hell it's worth it. You and baby boo can snuggle in the dark with the theatre cup-holder thingies digging into your ribs…Ouch! Hurts so good. *–Vixen*



SCENT POT, STINK NOT

Woke up in last night's clothes 20 minutes late for work? Picking the cigarette butts from your hair and desperately spritzing perfume only goes so far. Usbgeek.com has just the thing. Finally, an oil scent pot that is conveniently powered by your USB port! Offend no more and have your "personal space" smelling like ocean breezes all day long. Get just about anything to plug into your USB port—coffee warmers, smokeless ashtrays and mini paper shredders. No SEC violations here.*–Vixen*

INTERVENTION

Tila Tequila



PHOTO: COURTESY OF VH1

Tila honey, take a seat. Boy, this is uncomfortable for us but we think it's time to step in. *Missbehave* isn't here to judge, we're here to help. Let's start with the pros. Since we all know you are one. Ha! Oh stop crying, that was a joke. Anyhoo, we respect your hustle. Your pictures, blog and those animated GIFS of you dancing in your bathroom? Fire! Then you put your nimble, child-like fingers to work on a clothing line. Even sweatshops kids can't get those whipstiches so tight! Kudos!

You're a pint-sized party girl who packs a punch. Flipping a soft-core porn career into the world's most popular Myspace page ain't easy. Checking "Accept All" on your friend requests does get tedious but somehow you soldiered on. Parlaying that into a *Stuff* cover was awesome too. Who knows what backroom dealings and under-the-table verbs you had to conjugate? After all they only put the most glorious gag-reflex free females on that glossy.

We love the enthusiasm of your attempts at a singing career but why did you change your name to "Tequila"? I mean, you don't drink, aren't Mexican and Nguyen is a perfectly noble surname. As in, Nguyen did this slutty midget decide that she could sing? Listening to your music is more painful than your implant surgery probably was. And this is taking your tiny pigeon torso into account. I mean, "I don't want no love/I just wanna get screwed!" That's depth.

Now you're signed with Black Eyed Peas' will.i.am's label and that's splendid. Birds of a feather and what have you. So it's probably a good time to implore all of you—for the good of the record buying public—please put the mic down. Hasn't BEP filled their quota of bottle-blonde-plastic-surgery disasters? We're in the middle of a war. We have enough problems without a mini-Fergie to contend with. Heed our advice, before the lady lumps start to slide south, forgo MTV awards and shoot for AVN. I smell a starring role for you in *Nip/Tuck Everlasting*. Tequila! —*Brendan Frederick*

LE TRAIN BLEU CUSTOMER SERVICE

A close runner-up to the buzz kill of Leukemia is buying a dress online and having it not fit. Rather than navigating sub-par internet "help" on other Web sites, shop at Le Train Bleu. Bria Phillips, the amazing paragon of awesomeness who receives and ACTUALLY RESPONDS to over 200 emails a day on this super cute clothing site (think anthropologie-ish, French-y fashion without the "preciousness") is a godsend. She'll talk you through high waisted pants, returns, exchanges and esoteric New Zealand designers with patience. Just don't email her for shits and giggles to see if she'll respond. That's just annoying. letrainbleu.com —*Vanessa Fisk*

LADY LEISURE



We love our bling so. It's shiny and pretty and draws attention to our cleavage. And it consistently shows the boys that anything they can rock, we can rock better. Lady Leisure's petite, golden, kicks charm dangling on my editor's neck looked so boss I almost ganked her for the chain. Since that's not the career move I'm after, I copped my own pair to keep the jealousy at bay. They hang bolo-style and come in stilettos and "I heart Ice Creams" so there's a fit for every outfit. Floss yo self at ladyleisure.com—*Sara Moskovitz*



ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA

iBeat made headphones where the freaking cord lights up like a Christmas tree and pulsates to the beat of your mp3s. Great. I mean it's not bad enough that heads are getting jumped for their iPods, left, right and center, now you want to go and signal an invite for an unnecessary beatdown? To make matters worse, you'll be too busy holding the additional battery pack to do any real solid self-defending. iPods and raves don't mix. Available at ibeatusa.com —*John Hall*

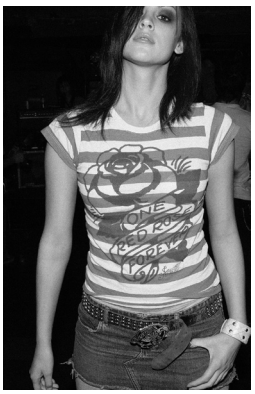


MY BUDDY SIDEKICK 3

The United States is the best country on the face of the planet. Besides bajillion oz fountain sodas and six hundred channels of cable television, America is the only place you can get your mitts on the T-Mobile Sidekick (okay, they have it in Canada, but they call it a "Hiptop," and besides we all know Canada's not a real country). Here I am thinking the Sidekick II is the best thing since apple pie, then along comes the Sidekick 3. It manages to marry state-of-the-art technology (brand new features such as a 1.3 mega-pixel camera, mp3 player and expandable memory card) with convenience and usefulness. Sure there are devices that do a whole lot more, but do you really need your cell phone to microwave burritos and open your garage door? The Sidekick 3 lets you browse the web, instant message (now with MSN and Yahoo! messaging as well as AIM) text message and make phone calls, all from the palm of your red-blooded American hand. Being a patriot has never been so easy. t-mobile.com

—Yasi Salek

SAILOR JERRY







Juvenile yet hilarious Seamen jokes aside, did you hear the one about tattoo legend, Norman "Sailor Jerry" Collins? Actually there isn't a joke, we just needed an excuse to say the word Seamen. For those who don't know, he's like Popeye, but add way more tattoos and replace the spinach with rum. Known for his iconographic Americana imagery, Jerry's got a new online store featuring tattoo-inspired clothing, tote bags and housewares. The proof is in the pudding. Or rather in his tasty Spiced Rum, which is strong enough to cauterize wounds. Drop anchor at sailorjerry.com

—Annmarie Donnegan



purple reign

Ooh check it, looks like Boost got busy and created a phone just for us. The Boost i835 has a regal purple palette and boasts a special antimicrobial coating that prevents acne-causing bacteria. With OCD, cleanliness and Boost comes a clear complexion! 500 anytime minutes please! The phone features walkie-talkie service, a large color screen and comes preloaded with specialty wallpapers and ringtones for the la-la-la-ladies. Cop it this fall for $129. Check boostmobile.com for further details.*—Samantha Moeller*



Bunny + Kitty = Bunnykitty

You know when something's so cute you bite your lower lip? Puppies, koalas, baby sneakers like Weeboks…Gawd, so frickkin' amazing! If adorable is your thing, then all hail the ultimate in cuteness—Bunnykitty! Artist Persue has taken our two favorite fuzzy friends and morphed them into cutezilla, a spray painting, fat lace wearing, booger-for-a-best-friend-having bundle of joy. Get Bunnykitty adorned accessories at bunnykitty.com.*—Bad Batz Maru*

HOT BOYS ((in stereo))



Let's get serious. It never hurts to be good-looking in the world of rock n' roll. Having hot front men, like the unwashed, sexy twin brothers Ben and Steven Tegel of about-to-be "it" band, The Vacation, definitely helps. I mean, look how big Guns N' Roses used to be when Axl was hot, as compared to the huge flop now that he looks like a hockey playing wiggerish alien (even though slap boxing Tommy Hilfiger *was* kinda gangsta). After creating buzz in Los Angeles with their electric live shows and Kinks-meets-the-Stooges raw rock sound, their first album was noticed by heavily bearded producer Rick Rubin. This led to remastering and summer re-release, which can't all have stemmed from their hipster good looks. Unless there's something we don't know about Mr. Rubin. Check out their taut butts and also their self-titled album this August. —*Yasi Salek*





FILM SCHOOL: FOXES

Listen up foxy femmes. If you've never seen this flick before, you can thank us later for putting you on. *Foxes* is an epic coming-of-age movie with all the obligatory highs and lows. You've got the quintessential crew of characters—The Slut, The Nerd, The Crazy Chick and The Dreamer—a bunch so wily and diverse, we challenge you to not find one to totally identify with. Add the fact that *Foxes* by United Artists premiered in 1980 (hence the awesomeness of the film's fashion) and you've got yourself a certified banger. Think disco era with kick-ass hints of the early '80s.

Let's break it down: You got Cherie Currie from The Runaways playing Annie with the bottle-blond feathered hair and a sequined tube top that screams, "I'm ready to party." Even our naïve, sweet nerdette is rocking a Gibson girl hairdo and looks way like Eleanor from The Chipettes. A young Jodie Foster plays Jeanie, whose look is um...weirdly butch. And then there's Deirdre the boy-crazy vixen who's as stunning as a slut of her caliber should be. Can we say disco tuxedo and poirot clown bubble playsuit? Lest we forget, girls really do just wanna have fun.

Besides the fashion and the females, the other gem of this movie is the insane grownup dinner-party-turned-high-school-kegger-disaster. Completely free of any girl power or politically minded she-morals this flick is a simple tale of a bunch of adolescent girls who get themselves into a whole lot of trouble. And plus, super cutie Scott Baio is the tag along. Chachi forever. *Missbehave* gives *Foxes* 4 Twinkies and a Ring Ding. Buy it from mgm.com/dvd

—*Samantha Moeller*

HELLO KITTY EXPOSED!

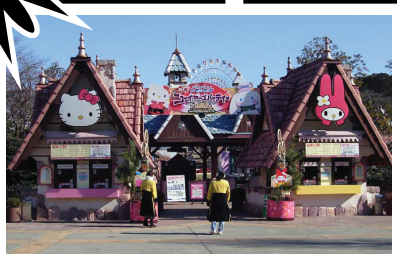


7 FACTS YOU MAY NOT KNOW!



SHOCK!





SECRET HIDEOUT!



1. Her last name is White.

2. She's British, which would make sense since some say she's kinda prudish.

3. She might be frigid but you don't have to be. Buy a Hello Kitty vibrator online for $99 plus shipping. Meow.

4. Her man's name is Dear Daniel, he's a Taurus and is likely alternately relieved and frustrated by the fact that wifey has no mouth.

5. On the subject of mouthy women you can find Kimora Lee Simmons' amazing, diamond encrusted Hello Kitty watch at Neiman Marcus for a cool $3250.

6. Though familiar with Hello Kitty's more pedestrian products we have recently found non-Sanrio sanctioned products like Hello Kitty guns and Hello Kitty gravestones.

7. In December of 2000, three triad members tortured and killed a Hong Kong nightclub hostess, cut up her body and hid her skull in a giant Hello Kitty stuffed doll. The gruesome incident is referred to as the "Hello Kitty Murder."

Someone told me that 99% of models never exercise.



Don't be a potato.

CRUNCH

N.Y. • Chicago • San Francisco • L.A. • Miami Beach • Atlanta

CRUNCH.com

PHOTO: Brooke Nipar NAILS: Christina Zuleta



SHINE ON
You Crazy Diamond!

Forget Palm trees and sunsets for now. It's time for something a little different, a little experimental. Yeah baby, there's a party in the parking lot and you're invited. Flashback 1973 and imagine your man sporting a sweet Chevy El Camino (business upfront, party in the back). The wind blows through your hair and without a damn care in the world. Clickity clack, clickity clack, the beads on your T-shirt bounce along to the rhythm.

In a time when feathered hair and platform shoes reigned supreme, Pink Floyd was leading the Psychedelic rock and roll scene. It's no secret that folks were getting lit and when Pink Floyd was on the box you could *see* the music. It was all about being spaced out and bugged out, not thugged out.

To this day, Pink Floyd has some of the freshest cover art around. Never ones to flaunt their own faces on the sleeves of their records, they opted for artist Storm Thorgerson to render these now iconic images. *Missbehave* decided to get experimental and hook our polish up with the Dark Side of the Moon refracting prism and some wild lasers to make a manicure that rocks. Be careful girl and don't burn that nail, the shits look too good!—*Samantha Moeller*

MODEL: MARLEY RIZZUTI





"Oxy's Anthem" by Oxy Cottontail, Aaron LaCrate, & Amanda Blank on Milkcrate Records. Out Now!!!

SKULL AND BONES MIXER

Only the uninitiated and Gregorian monks amongst us wear burlap to a secret society shindig. It's not every day that one is invited to chin-wag and nose-rub with the well-heeled, well-bred upwardly mobile of such Yale congregations so fashion faux pas must be kept to a minimum. Who knows what shrewd ensemble and wry cocktail banter could land you a CIA big willie or future President as a husband.

J. Crew is for amateurs, J. Press is for those in the know. This 100-year strong Ivy League clothier will take good care of you. Provided your blood is blue, your skin is pink and your first name is a single initial. You're a Goyard bag and a blazer away from being bonesmanhandled back at his residential college. Next stop, Deer Island vacations in Maine. Cricket anyone? Screw thug life, it's all about financial security and colluding for life!

–Mary H.K. Choi



PHOTO: *Angela Boatwright* STYLE: *Sally Thurer*

MAKEUP BY AYA KOURA. HAIR BY KIM MUTULOVA. MODELS: EDDA & CECELIA AT SUPREME.

EDDA WEARS A SHIRT AND BLAZER BY **SEIZE SUR VINGT,** RUSSEL TRUST TANK BY **HI SOCIETY,** SKULL CHAINS BY **MENDED VEIL,** RING BY **ISIS,** PANTS BY **TRIPLE 5 SOUL,** SOCKS BY **H&M,** ETUDE SNEAKERS BY **PUMA DASSLER,** ST. MARTIN BAG BY **GOYARD.** NECKLACE AND CREST ARE VINTAGE. CECILIA WEARS PENDANTS AND RING BY **AXEL.** SWEATER BY **LUCIEN PELLAT-FINET.** KNICKERS BY **STÜSSY.** SOCKS BY **PANTHERELLA.** VAN SLOBBE SPORT BROGUE SNEAKERS BY **PUMA DASSLER.** SOCK GARTERS ARE VINTAGE. ON TABLE: SCARF BY **J PRESS.** BOOKMARK BY **MENDED VEIL.**


FASHION FREEDOM
FREEDOM FASHION
FREEDOM FASHION
FASHION FREEDOM
FASHION FREEDOM
FREEDOM FASHION
pooltradeshow
fashion freedom worldwide
Javits Convention Center, New York City, NY, July 17-19
Mandalay Bay Convention Center , Las Vegas, NV, Aug 28-30
www.pooltradeshow.com

QUEEN BEE

TIARA BY BIJULES. HAIR AND MAKEUP BY TIFFANY BEDNASH USING PRODUCTS BY BUMBLE AND BUMBLE AND COSMETICS BY RIMMEL

Heavy is the head that bears the crown. Amazing is the girl who sports this tiara. Subtlety is great, we've read about it in books but since it's not really a concern or a strong suit we like to announce our awesomeness with this little creation aptly named "The Paris." Created by bijules, this gold vermeil bauble will set you back $1200 which is way cheaper than buying a town crier to scream to your peons that you're the shit. As for such lowly subjects who can't afford such extravagance? Let them eat cake. But not too much since a kingdom of diabetics is a liability.

PHOTO: *Alessandro Simonetti* STYLE: *Tiffany Bednash*





BANG

IN YOUR ALLOVER PRINT TEES

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: KISSES CAMO BY **MAMA.** BRASS KNUCKLES ARGYLE BY **PEGLEG.** NORDICA LONG T-SHIRT BY **NIKITA.** BEASTEE TEE BY REZEON FOR **MISHKA.** POLKA KINGS BY **KING STAMPEDE.** SEE OUR INDEX FOR DETAILS.

PHOTO: *Carlin Mayer* STYLE: *Samantha Moeller*


Late Night
post 9-11 pattern
by aNYthing
Neon Green
Gunshow Print
by Rogue Status
PHOTO: Carlin Mayer
STYLE: Yasi Salek
McGinley nature print
by Ryan McGinley
for aNYthing
In My Lifetime
by Red Clay
RED CLAY '76
Reason x No Pattern
by Reason Brand
Cadillandanna by Sexerz
bandanarama



QUEEN ANDREA X PLEASER USA

When you are the mega bestest magazine ever you can convince talented people to make you special things. Exclusive, one-of-a-kind things. Drunk with power, we broached amazing, Manhattanite artist Queen Andrea to freak the awesome, leg-elongating staple of the stripper, ahem, *dancer*—the platform shoe.

Queen Andrea laced these white on whites, by the aptly named shoe company Pleaser USA, with her characteristically vibrant and enigmatic steez. Struttin' around on these bad boys will garner more attention than you need (or ever imagined you could want). Just remember to walk gingerly. Those big shoed girls in Japan falling down subway stairs and cracking their faces open were all cautionary tales leading to this moment. Take a cab.

Check out Queen Andrea at superfreshdesign.com
Pleasers can be found at pleaserusa.com



WORDS: Vanessa Fisk PHOTOS: Jesse Untracht-Oakner



SKULLY BY **ADULT SWIM,** BOOM BOX PENDANT (WORN AS EARRING) BY **GIRLPROPS,** FRY GUY SWEATER BY **JEREMY SCOTT,** JEANS BY **TSUBI,** SNEAKERS BY **PUMA BY MIHARAYASUHIRO,** CAMO BAG BY **STÜSSY,** "SUPREME" JEWELRY BY **SUPREME,** ALL OTHER JEWELRY BY **ISIS.**

PHOTO: *Shane Nash* STYLE: *Sally Thurer*

MODEL & HAIR: KIM MATULOVA. MAKEUP: AYA KOURA

AQUA TEEN HUNGER FORCE

Bring me the head of Morgan Spurlock. The bastard filmmaker behind *Supersize Me,* destroyed the supreme happiness that was 42 oz drinks and French fry portions that could feed a small Irish village. Great, big, fast food is awesome and no number of fatties with lawsuits can convince us otherwise.

At least we still have *Aqua Teen Hunger Force.* Watching *ATHF* is like watching porn. An armoire-sized milkshake interacting with an equally monstrous parcel of fries is exciting. Meatwad gets the honeys, but we're basically just using him to infiltrate the crew and eat his friends when he's not looking. Also, we'd like to swim in Carl's above-ground pool.

So when we're not fantasizing about slow dancing with Frylock and huffing his delicious, potatoey aroma we're dressing like our favorite Adult Swim characters. It makes us feel closer to them.—*Mary H.K. Choi*

LUXURIATE in the flyest footwear



TOP ROW (L TO R): INJECTOR DX BY **ONITSUKA TIGER,** AIR FORCE 1 PREMIUM BY **NIKE,** CHUCK TAYLOR ALL-STAR SPECIALTY OX BY **CONVERSE.** BOTTOM ROW (L TO R): ALLIANCE BY **DC SHOES,** SHIFT BY **ETNIES,** MIEHANA BY **L.A.M.B.**

PHOTO: Brooke Nipar STYLE: Samantha Moeller



CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: BLAZER MID 73 BY **NIKE,** CHUCK TAYLOR ALL-STAR PRODUCT DEMOCRAZY BY **CONVERSE,** KATELLA TEX SLIP-ON BY **L.A.M.B,** REGENCY BY **DVS COMPANY,** PURE BY **DC SHOES,** OLD SKOOL BY **VANS**

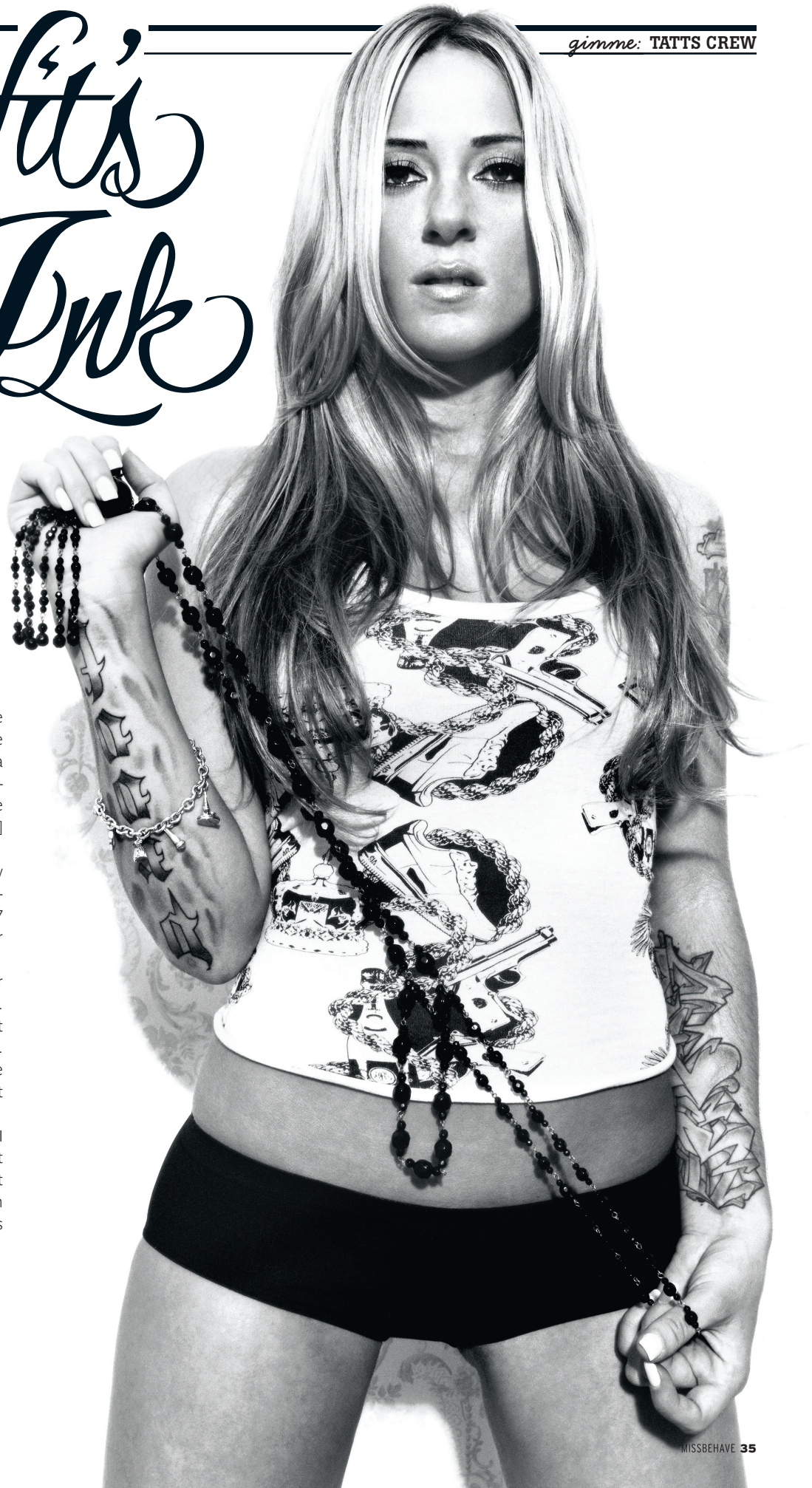
CANVASSING

for your favorite fabric sneakers

PHOTO: *Brooke Nipar* STYLE: *Samantha Moeller*

Misfit's Ink

PHOTO: Shane Nash
STYLE: Katharine Erwin



This 23-year-old, British, up and comer to the rap scene known also to her friends as "Dior" talks about her new project, how the late D-12 member Proof inspired her music and when she's next getting her ambitiously huge permanent accessory.

All my friends were older and all had tattoos so I was just waiting to get mine. The first [tattoo] I got, I was maybe about 18 or maybe 17, it was an "L" on the small of my back for my name, Laeticia. I knew it would be the first of many.

I'd always wanted some gangsta chick mini-me just chilling on my arm so that's the second one I got done. My aunt, who passed recently, had a Dior store in France. That was the only label I really liked and I collect it so everyone's called me Dior since I was five. I got [the big Dior on my arm] last summer.

Three years ago I had "Misfit" on the back of my neck. [That's] the name Proof gave me, my artist name. He got me started on my music about 7 years ago. He was always the first person to hear my songs, to criticize me and help me out.

I got [the Proof tattoo] about three weeks after he passed and it's obviously in memory of him. Actually we were talking on the phone, about three days before he passed, about getting tattoos. [Next] I want to get my whole side done but I've got to wait to get Mr. Cartoon to do it, I like all that kind of like, weird evil shit.

I'm concentrating on my music right now. I always knew I was going to do something that didn't need science and geography so my mom let me stay at home and just watch *Jerry Springer.* I'm working on a mixtape [which] will be out later this summer. *–as told to Sara Moscovitz*

TANK BY **SWAGGER.** CHARM BRACELET BY BIJULES FOR **GARBEGE.** LOW-RISE HIPSTER PANTIES BY **VICTORIA'S SECRET PINK.** MAKEUP BY **AYA KOURA** USING COSMETICS BY **DIOR.** SEE OUR INDEX PAGE FOR DETAILS.

SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT



VINTAGE PERFUME COLLECTION COURTESY OF LIZ BACA

Remember lying on your bed chatting with your BFFL on your pink and green light-up Swatch phone about the boy you made out with after you guys slow danced to, "If You Leave" and how he totally gave you a hickey and should we call Stephanie on 3-way and see if she actually said your neon yellow spandex shorts made you look fat (which they totally didn't, I would tell you)?

Chances are you lured Corey in for the kill with the fetching scent of Love's Baby Soft (everyone knows Ex'clam*a'tion is for whores). Well, the new generation of Heathers-esque teenagers have more sophisticated means of cattiness (see mean Myspace comments) and while they're quasi-fornicating to "Touch It or Not", you can bet the boys are getting a whiff of Curious by Britney Spears (these days Paris Hilton makes the eau de slut). Apparently innocence went out of style with slap bracelets.

WORDS: Yasi Salek
PHOTOS: Brooke Nipar



LAURA HADAR

Voyeurism's fun. Nothing's more satisfying than rifling through the personal effects of others. You get to glean information about their interests and hobbies and covet the cool stuff they have. Envy's fun too 'cause stealing's *really* fun, but that's neither here nor there. This time *Missbehave* was actually invited in the downtown Salt Lake City home of Laura Hadar, 21-year-old snowboarder who's been riding for Nikita since 2003. She's generally awesome and when we stopped dry heaving upon learning her 3BR is rent controlled at $730 we forgave her and didn't burgle her vintage purses. Though the thought had crossed our minds.

1. Cats up, dogs down. "Her name is Alex and my roommate just got her. [My other roommate] has a dog, Kya. We love them both very much but Kya is a little too wild for downtown apartment living."

2. Cute sociopath boy picture on door. "That's my friend Oliver. He's the kind of smart that's too smart for society. A bit crazy but all the geniuses are."

3. Size matters. "It's the biggest trophy I have and is most commonly used as an ash tray. It's from Marc Frank Montoya's contest in Tahoe."

4. Vintage purses as ornaments. "The red ones are my faves, they get the most use."

5. Four-dollar bedspread. "[We] got it at a thrift store in Vegas. We're serious thrift–store hounds."

6. Ironic beer homage. "I found a Budweiser beach towel and we joked about how fucking white trash that is. Who is serious about putting that up as decoration? People are so weird."

7. Not pictured. "Our amazing view of the Wasatch Mountains, my shitty homemade cement block desk, the homeless shelter a block away and [the accompanying] crack deals."

WORDS: Sara Moskovitz. PHOTOS: Kevin Zacher




2
5
LE FORCE
Die yuppy Scum
JOSH MALAY
Colorado
Snowboarding

SLUMBER PARTY *at The Pierre*

MIX BOOTS COSMETICS, CHAMPAGNE AND A WHOLE LOTTA GIRLS FOR A GANG OF FUN.

For those of us who have been living under a rock for the last year, Boots the lovely, British chemist and their wares have come stateside. To celebrate their long-awaited arrival to our shores, Boots threw *Missbehave* a gigantic slumber party complete with mountains of beauty products to play with and an equally impressive horde of Palms d'Or champagne to ply us with. Light as a feather, stiff as a board, drunk as a skunk.



Jisoo, 24. Aries.
Art director & couture lover.
Also enamored with knee socks & root beer floats.

Maria, 22. Libra
Brown Babie$
Into Dolly Parton
& dirty boys.



Marley, 22. Aries.
Brooklynite born and raised.
Trolls dollar stores and Fulton Street mall on the regular.



Sharon, 28. Leo
Has very cute bangs.

Allie, 23.
Managing Director for Nili Lotan design studio.
Has boyfriend. Boyfriend's name is Reuel.

PHOTOS: LastNightsParty.com

POP!

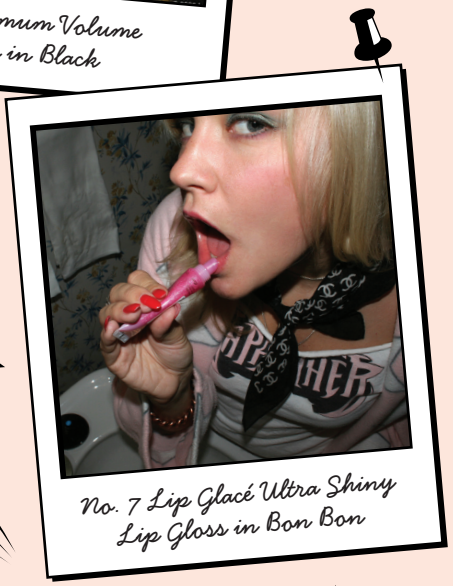




No. 7 Maximum Volume Mascara in Black

Sara
Makeup artist.
Loves Brazil & her dog Rocco.

Roxy, 25
Curator of music.
Connoisseur of ass.



No. 7 Lip Glacé Ultra Shiny Lip Gloss in Bon Bon



and hijinks ensue...



No. 7 Precision Eye Liner in Black

Angel, 26
Joaquin Pheonix fixation.
Surfs, skates, lurks, Logicpro7





Mediterranean Orange Flower Chamomile Milk Body Wash

Boots, Bubbly + Bubble Bath Beats Boys!





Peekaboo I see you



Sleep Pillow Mist in Lavender



SNAP SNAP SNAP SNAP



Pamper + Peel Radiance Mask

don't try this at home!

We sip champagne when we thirstay!



Do Not Disturb!





No. 7 Moisture Drench Lipstick in Tulip

Holy smokes did I just say that out loud? I mean, it **was** tiny.

The real talk of New York!



GIRL, THAT WAS EVIL!

bedtime already?

FIN!

THE KARL LAGERFELD DIET



Yasi Salek

The Karl Lagerfeld Diet
by Karl Lagerfeld
+ Dr. Jean-Claude Houdret
published by Powerhouse Books

Karl Lagerfeld is 5'11" and weighs 132 lbs. I am 5'8" and weigh...well, more than that. But 'twas not always so. A year ago Karl was 80 lbs. heavier and despondent over his inability to fit into Hedi Slimane suits. (I, on the other hand, have never had the desire to fit into these suits, but, then again, am of terribly low class). Enter Dr. Jean-Claude Houdret, who formulated a diet for the man with the fan, which in turn manifested into the chic, soft-cover book my editor placed into my hand last week. "You're doing this," she said with an unmistakable glint of pleasure in her eyes. Personally, I had been championing "Yasi tries... speed dating," (okay, so I'm kind of lonely) but clearly the management at *Missbehave* prefers my suffering over my coupling, and this is how I came to hold *The Karl Lagerfeld Diet* daily on the F train. As if it was not embarrassing enough to be reading a diet book in public, I was clutching one with a photograph of a denim-clad Lagerfeld on the cover. Did I mention I was highlighting? Every time someone shot me a bemused look (and there were many) I wanted to counter with, Dude, it's for work! And you could stand to lose a few yourself, fatty. Clearly, I have a combative internal monologue.

Luckily the reading didn't take long, there are only 17 pages of actual diet in the 223-page book. I skimmed the rest of the chapters—"Are You too Fat?" "Balance and Willpower," as well as 58 pages of recipes. I pretty much gleaned the following: You should go on a diet to fit into fancy clothing. If you can't fit into fancy clothing then there is no way you could love yourself, you wretched, lazy lard-ass (okay, so I'm paraphrasing). The true gem of the book? Smoking one cigarette burns eight (eight!) calories (later in the book there is a section entitled, "Giving Up Smoking," but by then it was too late to reverse the euphoria/addiction). Back to the diet.

The strict regimen devised by Houdret, known as the Spoonlight (a misnomer clearly, a more apropos title being Spoonempty) program, is basically high protein and low calorie (and I mean low, the book suggests 900-1,200 a day, which is basically a night/afternoon of hard drinking for me). Each meal is supplemented by mysterious "protein sachets" which along with a variety of other Spoonlight-compatible foods are for sale on www.sunrexparis.com for a mere 16 Euros a piece. *Missbehave* wouldn't foot the bill for such things so I took it upon myself to improvise. I don't know what Karl and his calorie-avoiding bedfellows are chomping in such "sachets" but I deduced that the protein therein must be low calorie (I tested in the 98th percentile in elementary school) and therefore hard-boiled egg whites should be the correct low calorie protein switcheroo.

Thus a sample menu on my diet goes as follows:

Breakfast:
2 eggs and a nonfat yogurt

Lunch:
4 eggs and a cup of salad

Snack:
1 egg

Dinner:
8 oz fish, 1 cup veggies and another nonfat yogurt. Tomato soup (or other vegetable soup, no potatoes).

Plus, all the diet coke and coffee my gullet could guzzle.

Lagerfeld recommends eating your meals at 8am, 1pm and 8pm. However, when I attempted to shove a hard-boiled egg white in my mouth minutes after opening my eyes, it made me gag worse than Lindsay Lohan after a Whopper. Needless to say, I modified that part as well.

The first day was fairly easy (probably because I was still subsisting off the previous night's bacon cheeseburger and cheese fries) but days two and three proved a bit more challenging. I developed the nasty habit of gazing longingly at my coworkers' meals. And shockingly, gallons of caustic diet coke swilled with several troughs of coffee made for extreme hunger pangs and over-caffeinated bitchosity. It's a marvel how the human body works.

I was also forced to leave the office every 15 minutes so as to sneak in my cardio—aka puffing as much Parliament as possible. This activity was just enough distraction to avoid gnawing off my own (suddenly very tasty looking) left hand. Only heathens eat the right. Side note: There is no better way to incite the animosity of coworkers than to waft your small office space with the malodorous scent of boiled eggs.

After three days, my *real* friends had become worried. I had not made an appearance at the bar in days. Houdret's plan does not allow for drinking anything other than a glass or two of red wine which though cute for religious ceremony is relatively useless for my partying purposes. When I finally emerged for a magazine event with an open bar and was coerced into having a cocktail, I got so light-headed I had to sit down.

Day four brought a dinner with friends, who thoughtfully chose a BBQ spot (they ate smoked food, I smoked my food). By day five the mere sight of the smooth white devil that is chicken albumin made me recoil and I was developing a tic from the diet cola. At midnight, I discovered a bag of potato chips and unceremoniously ended my diet. My roommate came home to find me on the couch covered in crumbs, head hung low in defeat.

FINAL COUNT:

POUNDS LOST: 5
EGGS CONSUMED: 33, $3.58
CIGARETTES SMOKED: 114, $39.90
CALORIES BURNED: 912



Laces
The Ladies Sneaker Boutique
www.LACES-NYC.com
252 Mott NY, New York 10012

Serious products for serious fun!
GIRL, GO WILD!
Our catalog is packed with hundreds of sensual items - Sexy Lingerie, Tantalizing Toys, Adult Novelties, Steamy DVDs and so much more!
Adam & Eve
START YOUR FREE CATALOG SUBSCRIPTION IMMEDIATELY!
Clip and return this coupon today and receive an exclusive 50% OFF DISCOUNT and 2 INCREDIBLE GIFT offers!
adameve.com
Call Us At 1-800-274-0333
We offer a 100% Money-Back Guarantee!
NAME:
ADDRESS:
CITY:
ST. ZIP:
*YOU MUST BE 18 TO RECEIVE THIS OFFER.
ADAM & EVE DEPT. MBH2 PO BOX 900 CARRBORO, NC 27510



Party superstars *Oxy Cottontail* and *Justine D.* go toe-to-toe and battle for scene supremacy.

ROUND 1: DANCE FLOOR BANGER

OXY: "RACE RIOT ON THE DANCEFLOOR"- SPANKROCK

This iconic song is coming out as a single in the near future for the boys of Spankrock. It is currently on the newest Chipset & Rockswell/BBC (Baltimore Bass Connection) mixtape. If figuring out the meaning of "Shake it til my dick turns racist", will drive you crazy, just wait til you hear it on the dance floor standing next to 1 Black girl, 1 Asian and 1 White girl. Watch out for flying elbows.

JUSTINE: "OVER AND OVER (DFA REMIX)"- HOT CHIP

This London-based 5 piece has dominated indie punk dance floors as of late. The fusion of genres and DFA's production wizardry makes this track a modern classic. When spun, dance floors erupt and ultimately explode in an enjoyable frenzy! While it took the kids several months to become familiar with "Over and Over," it has now become the dance jam staple at most downtown parties. "Over and Over" can be found on their LP, *The Warning.*

Penile bigotry is disturbing. **Round goes to: Justine D.!**



ROUND 2: HOT CLUB

OXY: LOVE 40 W. 8TH ST.

You know, when a night club is too good to be true, it probably is. I went to check out Love when a well-known music magazine wanted me to promote their party (with no budget). Of course I said, "Hell naw," but I went to the party anyway. Upon arrival I walked into the make-out nest, something like a Tunnel or Verner Panton love den, I see Spankrock and ask, "Do you want to make-out?" He does. And believe me, it is because the club makes you want to experiment. Lets just leave it at that. I didn't even get to the dance floor or the sound system yet. Most will never even know.



JUSTINE: HAPPY VALLEY 14 E. 27TH ST.

Leopard print banquets, pink neon lit Go Go cages and the DJ raised up like a god in a massive disco ball booth? Our New Wave prayers have been answered! Happy Valley exudes retro NY Nightlife decadence and the freaks couldn't be happier!

A bit camp, very playful, with obvious Rock 'n Roll references (lightning bolt mirrors in the bathroom). It comes as no surprise that the interior was custom designed by cheeky, avant-garde fashion designer Jeremy Scott.

Dry humping is for champions but giant disco balls reign supreme.
Round goes to: Justine D.!

ROUND 3: DUDE'S FASHION

OXY: Man all these hipsters need to chill with rockin' the Arabic Jacquard scarves, thank god it's summer finally. Some of these tooldexters try to rationalize this accessory with, "I'm protesting the war". Nah, man you look like a fool faking the terrorist funk. It's not working for you and it didn't work for Al-Zarqawi either. The only thing you're bombing is the fashion police.

Even though we've wished these scarves turned into nooses, the woven tote is the devil incarnate.
Round (by default) goes to: Oxy Cottontail!

JUSTINE: Lately I've noticed a growing trend amongst the 20-29-year-old heterosexual men in my scene, tote bags!? While most of these men live in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, the trend has been seeping it's way across the bridge to the Lower East Side. Whether made of raw canvas, hemp or 100% cotton, if you claim to be a straight man, a tote adorned with silk-screened skulls and filled with rare Italo Disco records is not the way to go. This carryall is like the gateway drug to the dreaded Murse (man purse)! Buy a real record or messenger bag (not Jack Spade) and scrap the tote you bought at your local organics food cooperative!

ROUND 4: LADIES' FASHION

OXY: Girls, Girlprops?!! Bling culture just does not know when to stop. I can't front, I'll rock an astrological earring any month of the year and as Amanda Blank says, "It may not be real, but it still shines" but trying to floss with the fauxness is unacceptable. Like everything else, fake gold is tolerated only in moderation.

We stole their land and killed them with VD. Haven't we thieved enough from the indigenous?
Round (by default) goes to: Oxy Cottontail!

JUSTINE: Has anyone noticed the Native American revival in NY? Disney was smart enough to tap into the underground Indie scene and distribute hundreds of free headbands (sans multi colored feathers) to hype up the re-release of *Pocahontas,* the animated movie. These hand-selected girls who sport the string thin accessory have ditched the moccasins though and opted for Misfits tees and thigh-high leather boots. Disney is outraged! Seriously ladies, unless you live on the hippie commune or own a bow and arrow, burn the headband not the bra!



ROUND 5: ALBUM ARTWORK

OXY: BLOW 12", MILKCRATE RECORDS, MARK BODE ALBUM ARTWORK

Cartoon Lizard Dude is getting a BJ from a hot gypsy. Nuff said. The legendary graf dude Mark Bode did the album artwork. He's son to amazing artist Vaughn Bode so we're talking dynasty! This single "Blow' is produced by Aaron LaCrate and features Amanda Blank & Spankrock. Trust, this is the 12 hottest inches you have had in a while. Frame it.



JUSTINE: THE DFA REMIXES (CHAPTER ONE) ASTRALWERKS

Music production masterminds Tim Goldsworthy and James Murphy pay homage to the Disco 12 inches of the '70s with a comical sensibility. Shapes reminiscent of the kid's game Spirograph frame strategically placed pictures of the duo. We're clued into their changing moods—an extremely happy Tim, a grumpy James and his goofy dance moves, a zombified Tim standing in front of his Korg…hilarious! With promises of fun! Or, guaranteed to perform on the cover, the vinyl inside is sure to deliver good times. How could it not, with remixes of Le Tigre, Metro Area and The Gorillaz? The glorified Disco balls shoot into the sky, like Batman's signal, coming to save the day! I just have one question though, what's with the pineapple, guys?

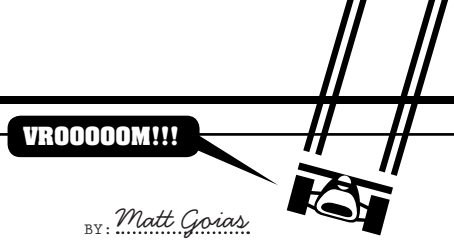
Mad, crazy props due for the Spirograph reference alone.
Round goes to: Justine D.!



WINNER!

This installment's winner goes to **Justine D. and Indie Punk!** Asymmetrical haircuts and skin-tight pants triumph!





BY: *Matt Goias*

THE COMPREHENSIVE CARTICLE

Because I feel it is my duty to give some guidance to the young ladies of the world, each month I will take some time off from my hectic schedule of record producing, male modeling and big game hunting to write this column for you, the *Missbehave* reader. Hopefully I will be able to shed a little light on the inner workings of the mind of that curious beast, The Human Male.

A strange creature, today's (super) ladies should be well armed to deal with today's (not quite) gentlemen.

While touring the world via sea, air and land, I have seen many fine dimes in fly rides and homely sloppies driving chromey jalopies. Below are some of my thoughts on what certain cars say (to men) about the women who drive them.

VINTAGE MERCEDES (*Pre 1987*)

Ladies in eighties Mercedes always come off as women of wealth and wicked taste. Drop the top and tie on a vintage Hermes scarf as you fly up the PCH, the BQE, or the FDR because you are a star in your new car (big up Spoonie Luv).

Essential accessories:
Hermes scarf, Ray Ban aviators





AUDI

This car says that you are smart and up on your auto game. You can rock the little convertible, TT jump off, but a four-door A6 or, even better, A8 is recommended. Audis are cars that men love and want to own but feel slightly too scared to buy for themselves. I would kill to date a girl who drives an Audi and many other men feel the same way. This car tells me you are a sharp, intelligent professional with great style.

Essential accessories:
Monogrammed Goyard tote, Moleskine notepad

NEW MERCEDES

Be careful with these. Right or wrong, a male's first response to seeing a girl in this car is going to be, Daddy bought it for her.

If daddy didn't buy it for you, you are a strong woman of independent means. However, make sure you have the right Mercedes, not the starter kit, kiddie Mercedes. Stay away from a C-class. A C-class means you are materialistic enough to want the prestige of a Mercedes but also that you couldn't wait to get one that's essentially no better than a Honda Accord. It's cheesy to get a cheap Mercedes. No matter the temptation, don't do it.

Also, a young lady may want to look into a SLK class. Be forewarned, your man will *never* drive this car. While undeniably attractive when piloted by a young woman, it screams, Girl car.

Essential accessories:
Botkier bag, Dior sunglasses



VOLKSWAGEN CABRIOLET

It is common knowledge that all girls look great in a Volkswagen Cabriolet. Put on a pair of sunglasses in a Cabrio' and you'll look like Ava Gardner. I've never not seen a male get whiplash looking at a girl driving by in a Cabrio'. There are, however, two other common knowledge facts about the popular convertible which may contribute to the aforementioned head turning. Firstly, it is said that girls who drive these cars are known to "put out." Secondly, a prevalent thing is that ummmm...larger girls have been known to frequent the cockpit of these well-built, German magic machines.

Essential accessories:
Marc by Marc Jacobs sunglasses, Le Sport Sac, Trojan condoms



SUVs

Primarily, short girls with something to prove drive SUVs. That's what men see. The girl who drives an SUV is likely to be the same girl who steals numbers from your cell phone and throws rocks at your windows at five o'clock in the morning.

Essential accessories:
Anything Juicy Couture, Louis Vuitton bag, Jimmy Choo footwear



BMW

For those of you in the politically correct set, it may interest you to know that BMW never paid reparations for their Jewish slave Nazi labor during WWII. I know many people who, on that principle alone, will not drive BMWs. If that doesn't bother you, I recommend the M5 model.
The basic scoop on BMWs is that engineering-wise, they are considered better than a Mercedes. They are, however, way less comfort-minded and the interiors are lacking. They try and fail to come close to the floating space–couch interiors of a Mercedes. For die-hard BMW people, they see this as a plus. For me, I just wish the cup holders looked cooler.

Essential accessories: Graf Von Faber Castell fountain pen (ivory), Helmut Lang coat, Tumi USB card keychain, iPod 60 GB (black)



PICK UP TRUCK

Girls, if you mean business...no... *Biz-Nass*, a pickup truck is the car that will shout it out to the world. For single moms and women who aren't gonna wait around for some man to come and take care of them. Do you girl!
Important rule regarding pickup trucks: If you own a Toyota pickup, you MUST peel off the "T-O" and the "T-A" on the back gate so as to make your car say, "YO." This is a mandatory rule in all fifty states and never fails to bring a smile to my face.

Essential accessories:
5 lb bag of (celtic sea) Salt of the Earth, Wet Ones, Purell hand sanitizer, Olay products, Levi's denim



LAND ROVER/ JAGUAR/VOLVO/ ASTON MARTIN

I hate to break it to you, ladies, but these cars are all made by Ford. Take it from me, they drive like Fords too. As part of Ford's Premier Automotive Group, these cars are, well, Fords. Can't say it enough. Trust me on this.

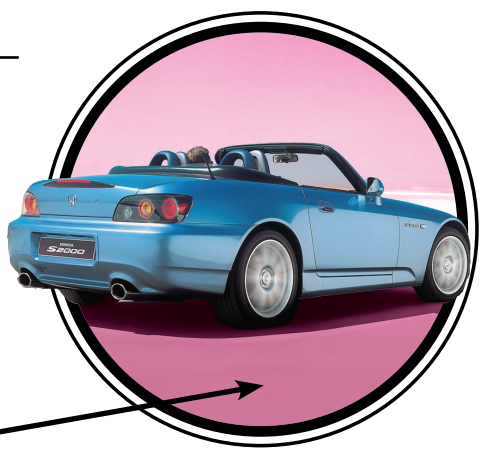
Essential accessories: I don't even care enough to list products for these.



HONDA/NISSAN/ TOYOTA/INFINITI/ ACURA/LEXUS

These are the high-end of the smart and economical auto manufacturers. Respectable. Girls who drive these cars are definitely going places.
Level-headed, organized with eyes-on-the-prize, these girls will make great catches for a few lucky guys.

Essential accessories:
Coach bag, Lacoste polo, Motorola mobile phone, Boots makeup





PT CRUISER/HUMMER/ THUNDERBIRD

Never okay!!! Not under any and all circumstances. Trust.



IT AIN'T WHERE YOU FROM





MOTOROLA i855

Includes Nationwide Boost™ Walkie-Talkie

Boost Mobile™ Pay-As-You-Go.

Check out **boostmobile.com** for all the latest information.

©2006 Boost Worldwide, Inc. All rights reserved. BOOST, BOOST and Logo, Where You At? and Logo, Boost Walkie-Talkie, BOOST MOBILE, BOOST MOBILE and Logo, and the Logo are trademarks and/or service marks of Boost Worldwide, Inc. MOTOROLA and the Stylized M Logo are registered in the US Patent & Trademark Office. All other product and service names are the property of their respective owners.



"Where You At?™"

boost mobile™

SURVIVAL of the ILLEST

compiled by Yasi Salek

Keep your gear fresh with this guide to the tools, tips and products that experts swear by.

We know you have good taste. You've got the coolest kicks (Supreme Blazers in red *and* white) the hottest bags (Fendi B bag) and the skinniest jeans (sexy 12"–J Brands or Siwy Roses suffocating your ankles). But choosing is only half the battle, ladies. You can have the nicest gear in the world but if you can't maintain it (read: creased toes on your sneakers, soiled suede on the Marc Jacobs and sad grey tinge to those "ink black" jeans) you may as well have picked it up on the sale carousel at Charlotte Russe.

Just because you're flossing doesn't mean you're loaded, so we suggest you study up on how to keep your hard won goods looking crispy as long as possible. Lucky for you we recruited an entire squad of professionals for advice.

Your accoutrements are crying. Consider this a mercy charticle.



KICKS



NAME: **Joy Claire**
LOCATION: **Los Angeles, CA**
TITLE: **Retail Sales Goddess**
WHERE: **UNDFTD**

UNDFTD is the premier sneaker store in Los Angeles. From special-edition collabos with top brands (Alife/Reebok pumps) to suuuper limited edition releases (Clot Air Force 1s), they have the game on lock. And for the last three years, Joy has been assisting the store's A-list clientele (think Just Blaze, DJ AM and Samantha Ronson) in perfecting their shoe game.

You ain't famous (yet) but she'll help you out, which basically never happens in most shoetiques.



HERE ARE HER TIPS:

1. Keep your shoes stuffed with paper and in their original box when not in use. This will prevent the tongue and toe from creasing as badly. Invest in a shelving system (like Ikea) for easy access. A Polaroid of the shoe on the box helps too.

2. I'm ultra pnoid about shoes getting stolen when I fly (JFK is notorious for this). So you should be too. Gently lay them in a knotted, generic-looking, black plastic bag at the bottom of your suitcase.

3. Keep a rotation of kicks that include older, slightly dogged pairs to be worn on deli runs and dog walks. It's actually a better investment to maintain a large and varied collection so you don't destroy any one pair. Space out wearing a single pair of kicks and the collection as a whole lasts longer.

PRODUCTS:

1. Do not use soap for stain removal. It discolors the leather and then your tears will only spread the blight. Use a soft cloth and Windex. Yes, like that retarded Greek Wedding movie we've just inadvertently admitted to having seen. Damn.



2. A toothbrush is great for hard-to-reach spots but be gentle wielding it.

3. Always, always Scotch Gard (for rain and careless assholes at the bar with drinks).



Hex Crack Jeans by Acne

DENIM



NAME: **Neil Gaydos**
LOCATION: **Los Angeles, CA**
TITLE: **Head Buyer**
WHERE: **Jeany International**

As head buyer for L.A.'s Fred Segal during denim's uprising in the eighties and current buyer for worldwide denim franchise Jeany, Neal has been dealing in jeans since you were rocking Oshkosh. Jeany is about to revolutionize the global high-end denim game in '07, with their flagship "one-stop denim shops" opening up in Los Angeles, New York, Dubai, Shanghai and Hong Kong.

HERE ARE HIS TIPS:

1. Wash as rarely as possible, especially darker colored jeans. This will fade the color as well as thin the fabric. Dry clean (although not often) and DO NOT press the jeans. If you must wash them yourself, throw them in the washer inside out in cold water and line dry outside. If the problem is that they smell, try putting them into a freezer bag and throwing them in the freezer for a few hours. The temperature will kill the bacteria and get rid of any odor without wearing on the denim.

2. If you're working with raw denim and want to break them in, your best bet is to wash them in salt water. APC even recommends wearing your new jeans swimming in the ocean (okay, so you'll look weird and people will probably stare, but beauty takes sacrifice, dear).

3. A lot of dry-cleaning places are very capable of altering jeans at a low cost. This is especially good for tapering jeans this season.

PRODUCTS:

1. Febreze works wonders.

2. To remove stains from grease, the best tool is cornstarch. Rub some onto the grease spot, let it sit while it absorbs, then gently brush it off.



3. To keep your really dark denim looking dark as possible after washing soak them in Woolite Black for about an hour before hanging dry.

T-SHIRTS



NAME: **JP Garrucho**
LOCATION: **Los Angeles, CA**
TITLE: **Official Office Agent**
WHERE: **Digital Gravel**

Since its' launch in 1999 as the world's first urban apparel online store, Digital Gravel has sold upwards of 250,000 T-shirts from over 75 different brands. JP is DG's resident graphic designer and self-proclaimed "T-shirt nerd" and is proud owner of over 300 tees. Let him bless you with the science.

HERE ARE HIS TIPS:

1. Here's the secret to T-shirt folding: Fold the two sides in almost to the far side of the neck hole. A nice slender fold is key to getting them all in a drawer which is the key to responsible T-shirt storage. Next, fold in a three-inch flap on the bottom, body part of the tee, then fold in halfway from there. Fold again.

2. There is a reason why shirts come in different sizes. The shoulder seams should be directly over where your shoulder and arm meet. Ladies, get the size that fits you. Too tight equals unfortunate back/armpit fat bulges, too loose is not doing you any favors to showcase those good-lookin' glands.

Problem Solvers Tee by 10 Deep



PRODUCTS:
1. The exception to the folding rule is large graphic tees. In that case it's best to hang them to prevent cracking. Always use wooden hangers (not plastic or sweet Jesus, wire hangers). Don't pull them off through the neck hole. It's like making your T-shirt give birth. Eventually it'll look like a mock turtleneck.

2. If you must use bleach to remove stains on white tees, use the spot kind, such as Spray 'n Wash.

3. If you line dry using wooden clothespins, it's less likely that your colors will fade, but keep the line out of direct sunlight. Over the shower in the bathroom is a better idea.



BAGS

NAME: **Suzie Rapp**
LOCATION: **Austin, TX**
TITLE: **Founder & Designer**
WHERE: **Rapp & Posavek**

Suzie Rapp co-designs a handbag line called Rapp & Posavek. Her collection has been featured a gang of times in a bunch of hoity toity other magazines and Hollywood types like Teri Hatcher and Kate Hudson clamor for her butter-soft leather goods. She also used to model which means that not only is she talented, she's irritatingly good-looking. But she's nice too so we forgive her.

HERE ARE HER TIPS:
1. Always keep your bags in a dry place out of direct sunlight (sunlight bleaches and discolors everything).

2. Don't keep the paper stuffing that sometimes comes with bags. Paper attracts moths. Moths attract mayhem to your closet. To maintain the shape of the bag, stuff with bubble wrap.

3. Also, be ladies and not disgusting hoarding monsters. Keep the inside of your bags clean. Your two thousand dollar Gucci is not where random crap and receipts should go to die. This will keep mystery stains to a minimum. And cap your pens, goddammit!!

PRODUCTS:
1. For canvas or satin bags, spray with Scotch Gard. Don't get nozzle happy though since it can discolor the fabric. Spray on a cloth first then wipe evenly all over.

2. Cotton materials can usually be spot cleaned with a gentle fabric cleaner like Woolite and a little bit of water.

3. Orange Glo is a cheap and effective leather cleaner and even has UV protector. As for darker leather, try a few drops of white vinegar on a piece of cloth.



Bailey Bag by Rapp + Posavek

FITTEDS



NAME: **Duk-ki**
LOCATION: **Washington, DC**
TITLE: **Owner**
WHERE: **Rugged Concepts Consulting**

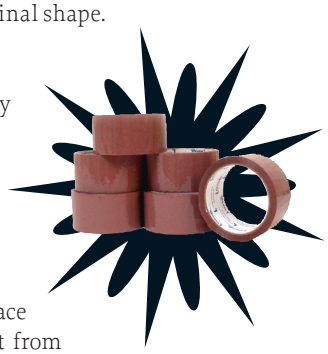
From working with hip hop artists and labels to consulting lifestyle brands like Nike, L'Oreal USA and of course, New Era, Rugged Concepts Consulting supplies urban flair to big business. Owner Duk-ki is a self-proclaimed fitted fanatic and has likely garnered quite a collection over the years. Here are his tips for keeping your hats looking fit.

HERE ARE HIS TIPS:
1. For storing fitteds, I separate them into three categories: a) Deadstock: caps that never been worn, b) Vintage: caps that I no longer wear, but want to keep and c) my active rotation. Deadstock and vintage are stored away in New Era cap boxes, which are made to fit a dozen fitted 59Fifty caps. Befriend your local Lids store manager since all New Era caps, with few exceptions, get delivered in these boxes and they'll be willing to part with some for nothing. And they're great for traveling.

2. If the club you frequent is a sweatbox and your cap starts losing shape like so much synthetic hair weave, it's time to stuff the cap with a towel or T-shirt back into shape. This will wick away the moisture from the cap and also dry the cap in the shape that you formed. You may find that moisture has shrunk the cap so...

3. If the cap is too snug, you can break a seam or two from the sweatband (try dissecting it with an X-Acto knife) and it will fit you comfortably. If the cap is too big, you can wet the sweatband and dry it to tighten, but be careful to retain the original shape.

PRODUCTS:
1. To remove extra dirt or specks off of my caps, I use a sticker or packing tape. This is also good for removing lint.



2. Storing your hats in a small tray filled with cedar chips will keep them dry.

3. For traveling, the best thing to do is to place the caps in a plastic bag (sturdy ones, not from your supermarket) and fold a T-shirt into a ball and place them behind the last cap to retain the shape. ★

New Era Cap by King Stampede




COLOSSAL
wesc
282 Lafayette
wesc.com
Tube socks $7
The irresistible Stylus
HEAT
Hamilton UPHOLSTERY
threadless.com
Design Some Tees. Buy Some Tees.
Supreme
96
mass appeal
massappealmag.com
wesc
© WeAretheSuperlativeConspiracy
opening soon at 282 Lafayette
wesc.com
COLOSSALMEDIA.NET
weactivist Jason Lee

Live From... TOKYO

WORDS : John Hall



JAPANESE ARTIST VIDEO DIRECTOR & FASHION DESIGNER NAGI NODA IS DOMINATING EVERY ARENA

Ask Nagi Noda how she jumps so deftly from medium to medium and she'll sagely reply, "I get confidence from the expectation that something interesting will happen." Who is this paragon of artistry that is Nagi Noda? To put it quite simply, she's one of Japan's most critically acclaimed contemporary art stars, and she built her solid reputation on her work as a director, an art director and an artist. Born in Tokyo in 1973, Noda was destined to be at the forefront of Japan's next generation of creative individuals, catching well-deserved fame for her impressive portfolio for industry leaders such as Nike, Coca-Cola, Panasonic, Laforet and Medicom Toys.

Born to artist parents, Noda grew up in the kind of environment that encouraged and nurtured artistic experimentation and creativity. While she was young, her parents went out of their way to spark her imagination by exposing her to a wide range of the arts. "I had watched movies, ballet and Kabuki shows about 100 times by the time I was one." She remembers, "In such a way, I have [been] exposed to the art world from when I was very little." Of following her parents footsteps she states simply that, "It was just very natural for me." When she was nine, her family relocated to New York for a few years where she picked up English before returning to Japan for junior high school. It was while in the US that she also picked up a strong appreciation of some very specific pieces of American culture, recounting that, "I loved Janis Joplin when I was a kindergartner so I named my dog Janis, after her. I liked the movies like, *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid* very much, so I named my cat Bonnie." Back in her native Tokyo from '87 onward, she applied herself to studying art at school and then in college she learned graphic design, oil painting and sculpture.

With her courses completed, she quickly rose to prominence as an art director, designing print advertising, creating book layouts and album cover art, before eventually attracting some very large clients. Large as in titanic. For Coca-Cola, she filmed an unusual TV commercial using hundreds of nearly identical images of a forlorn girl, panning past each previous mime-like depiction. The chronological increments of movement create the illusion of stop-motion photography. The sweeping and rather analog visual is akin to that of an assembly line in a doll factory. Aside from being visually astounding, the ad also features an original track by Jack White of The White Stripes. After well over a year of hype, it first aired recently on MTV Australia.

For another commercial behemoth, Nike, Noda captured the beauty of sports in movement and cheekily plays with the optical illusion of light refraction in water. The models' heads are awkwardly shrunken relative to their bodies, like a straw standing in a glass of water. Both fantastic and eerie it is much like a strange dream where something goes slightly askew and foreshadows something really bad that's about to happen.

Amidst such sizable campaigns Noda found time to work with Medicom, the most respected name in the global designer toy game, who invited her to collaborate with them on a Be@rbrick. The resulting work is one of the dopest, and most interactive designs to date. At first glance it appears to be a stark white Be@rbrick, but a more thorough inspection reveals that the limbs detach in won-

Nagi with her Hanpanda

Ogiyahagi Hiroaki Ogi "Must Be..."









Ads for Harajuku Department Store Laforet



IMAGES COURTESY OF GAS, PARTIZAN & RESFEST.

derfully gory fashion, with blood soaked joints forming a colorfully dismembered collection of Be@rbrick body parts.

Her strangest work however was created for Panasonic's short film showcase on "Glory in Sports," which was commissioned for the Athens Olympics. Nagi's entry was titled, "Mariko Takahashi's Fitness Video for being appraised as an Ex-Fat Girl." Not surprisingly, the video is every bit as quirky as the name. It commences with a skinny woman with uncannily poodle-like features telling a story about how she used to be overweight, then proceeds with an awkward motivational speech about losing it. She then leads an aerobics class of very tall upright humanoid poodles through a routine. It's an overtly heavy-handed ode to the TV infomercials of the '80s. Characteristically cheery and completely creepy.

Noda's most famous character, Hanpanda, first appeared on the album cover art for hip hop girl band, Halcali. Literally translating into "half panda," Hanpanda has blown up throughout Japan, spawning a range of 13" soft toys by Medicom. Hanpandas are pandas on one side and varying furry animals on the other, with Noda's favorite being the "Kangaroo Panda." One would think splicing and grafting two cute critters together doubles [if not squares] the precious-factor but this is not the case. There's something innocent yet freakishly menacing about her ungodly creations. This past April, Noda held an exhibition of her Franken-art at the highly esteemed Colette in Paris. "Five two-meter tall Hanpanda and two sculptures were sold there," Noda reports of her well-received show. "One thing I regret is I forgot to tell them bye," she notes balefully. The exhibit coincided with the release of Nagi's *Gas Book (no.22)*, which presents a retrospective of her career. *Gas Book* is a highly regarded Japanese hardcover book series, each one featuring a well-respected contemporary artist, such as Madsaki, Perks and Mini, Marok, Genevieve Gauckler, Mike Mills, Ryan McGinness and Geoff McFetridge.

With her swift takeover of each medium she attemps, people often refer to the three incarnations of Nagi Noda—director, art director and artist, but that feeble attempt to categorize the circles she operates in fails to take into account her latest endeavor—fashion designer. For her line Igan & Anan, Noda owns the brand herself and shares design responsibilities with co-designer Nana Uehara. The collection can best be described as gothic and lolita with an extra dash of gore. There is a heavy reliance on sparse black and white garments embellished with sporadic, scintillating bloodstains of red beading. Most of her frocks are reminiscent of hospital patients' gowns. Like the majority of her work, the look is built on a foundation of pure childish innocence with a strong whiff of crazy. The brand is currently only available in Paris but Noda hopes to propegate that and other ventures worldwide.

Other than aspiring to work more outside of Japan, the tireless artist reveals that she has set her sights on a movie, which she intends to begin shooting upon completion of the script. With global domination in Noda's crosshairs it seems that her philosophy of confident expectation will continue to yield interesting results. Just as they already have. ★



STYLING: **CHRISTINA CHIN**
NELLY WEARS A NET DRESS BY **BLESS**
TANK DRESS BY **J. LINDEBERG**
HEADBAND AND RING BY **JEREMY SCOTT**
EARRINGS BY **REBECCA LAU**
BRACELETS BY **ALEXIS BITTAR**

WORDS: Andréa Duncan-Mao
PHOTOS: Aliya Naumoff

HER LOVE IS LIKE WOAH!

MAKEUP BY **MIKE POTTER** AT SEE MGMT. HAIR BY **PASQUALE** AT SEE MGMT. PROPS/SET BY **ADAM NAUMOFF**

NELLY FURTADO TALKS ABOUT HER BABY DADDY, BLOWING UP, AND FINALLY GETTING LOOSE

We've all heard the old adage that children change everything. Usually, it's partnered with complaints from new parents about sleep deprivation, lack of a social life; loss of financial freedom. But for most, it's just a new way to look at life—and themselves—knowing that the world is bigger than once thought. For a pop culture reference, think back to Madonna's 1998 *Ray of Light* album—the one right after Lourdes—where she radiated energy, creativity and sensuality. The petulant provocateur that cursed on Letterman, kissed statues of saints and got her S&M-laced, quasi-lesbian videos banned from MTV, finally seemed content—dare we say settled—in her newly curvy frame.

A similar metamorphosis has happened to our girl Nelly Furtado. It's been five years since this daughter of Portuguese, working-class immigrants became the hottest Canadian export since Ginger Ale. Propelled by the whimsical hit "I'm Like a Bird," the British Columbia-born, Toronto-bred former hotel maid and trip hopper's debut album *Whoa Nelly!* earned her a Grammy and sold over 7 million copies. Her natural beauty and quirky fashion sense—part Frida Kahlo, part b-girl, part downtown hipster—and lilting voice endeared her to legions of fans, Hollywood agents and Madison Avenue, who all wanted a piece of pop's Next Big Thing. But instead of basking in the glow of fame and success, she turned inward and in 2003 released a darker, more emotional second album—the somewhat lukewarmly received *Folklore*. The album's heartfelt lyrics were inspired by the changes happening in her life and in her body—the entire project was created while she was pregnant with her daughter, Nevis, now two and a half. The father is Nelly's former boyfriend and bandmate, renowned turntablist, DJ Lil Jaz.

Now, the once wide-eyed flower child is back with a new attitude and a daring new album. An album that, upon release, shot to the top of the Billboard charts. Produced almost entirely by Timbaland, *Loose* is a cohesive collection of upbeat, dance-inspiring tracks that incorporate sounds as disparate as '80s new wave, hip hop, reggaeton, R&B and traditional Latin ballads. And if you can't tell from the name, or song titles like "Maneater" and "Glow," or the steamy video for the single "Promiscuous," Ms. Furtado has also gotten in touch with her, ahem, sensual side.

Gone is the down-the-middle hair part, replaced by tousled highlights. No more modest skirts and hoodies, this Nelly's all about bare midriffs and skinny jeans. In pictures and in person, she exudes the unflappable confidence of someone who knows just how much she's capable of, in her eyes, the twinkle of an artist who knows they've made *that* album. On a cool spring day, as she was gearing up to begin her worldwide promo tour for *Loose,* Nelly took some time to talk to *Missbehave* about life as a single mom, rollin' like a rock star with Timbaland and how Crunk Juice might just be in her future.





HOW IS IT TO BE BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN AFTER TAKING SOME TIME OFF BETWEEN RECORDS?

You know, I don't think I really took time off, I was just taking time making the album, 'cause I was having so much fun having my cake and eating it too. I was traveling around the world, with my little toddler, having a great time, kind of hanging out and having fun all day and at nighttime, getting to record with some of the best producers in the world.

SPEAKING OF PRODUCERS, YOU WORKED WITH SCOTT STORCH, PHARRELL, A LOT OF DIFFERENT PRODUCERS, BUT TIMBALAND WOUND UP BEING AT THE HELM. HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

The president of my label, Jimmy Iovine, said, You know, you should work with Timbaland again. You guys had something going [with the remix of Missy Elliott's 'Get Your Freak On'], and you never really delivered on your promise. You did that song and left everyone wondering when you were going to come out with that sound again and you never did. It was funny because when Timbaland and I did that remix, it was kind of like a breakthrough, because for one little song, for one little remix, I got tons of respect and accolades. People would come up to me and know me from that song and it was incredible. And in the American hip hop world, it earned a lot of respect for one little remix, you know? And it was really neat. So he played me some of Tim's new stuff and it was like, Wow! He was totally on the same wavelength as me—we just tapped into this vibe and it got really artistically intense and fun and exciting. Timbaland kind of brings out the dark side of me and when I say dark I don't mean negative, I mean like the mysterious side of who I am, kind of a more magical side of me. It can be very seductive. He captures that musical part of me that is most seductive. So, we were coming from a really cool place. We were so caught up in the music, we wouldn't stop to eat. We would eat standing up and just keep working.

HOW DID TIMBALAND HAVE TIME TO GET SO DIESEL? HE'S ALMOST UNRECOGNIZABLE IN THE VIDEO.

Umm, Tim, he wakes up, he works out for like, three hours and then he works out for another three hours and then he does dinner or showers or whatever and then he comes to the studio and then chills, goes to the club, comes back and listens to music. He has a good life, a rock star life. It's amazing because a lot of these musicians these days are really conservative and they don't live rock star lives but like, Timbaland, Scott Storch, Pharrell, they're the ones living it up! They're far richer than any other artist so they have a little more money to burn so it's just so fun to be around them, they're so entertaining. It's like going to an amusement park, you know?

YOUR LIFE MUST BE ROLLERCOASTER-ISH AT THE MOMENT. WHAT'S IT LIKE, NOW THAT YOU'RE AT THE FEVER PITCH OF PROMOTION, TO BALANCE THE PROFESSIONAL DEMANDS AND THOSE OF BEING A MOM?

It's basically like being on a teeter-totter at a hundred miles an hour, up and down, up and down, but like, I have help, you know? Luckily, I have a coparent, her dad, who's amazing so [it's] between me and him and all the family and friends around who help out. I grew up watching my aunt in Portugal raising eight children and my grandmother, she had 10 children. My other grandmother raised eight children. So, I've grown up watching motherhood just be a part of life, not be this separate corridor that you have to walk down.

NEVIS' DAD, LIL JAZ, WAS ALSO IN YOUR BAND. THAT SOUNDS COMPLICATED.

He's probably the best DJ in Canada, hands down, one of the best DJs in the world so I was blessed to have him onstage with us because he's extremely musical but he's moved on to other projects. His major project is being Nevis' father [*laughs*]. There are amazing pros to the situation. It's nice to have two artist parents too because when the parents aren't working, their time is totally devoted to the child 'cause the artist's schedule is not 9-to-5. So that's really nice for Nevis as well. And I'm always reading about the subject and staying educated and staying informed, as much as I can. I guess you just have to do your best in life, you know? I kind of go, Okay, things didn't work out. And that's okay.

HOW HAS MOTHERHOOD INFLUENCED YOU AS AN ARTIST?

The vulnerability you get when you become a mother. You're suddenly responsible for this little being and it's like the floodgates of love open up and you just feel like, at one with all the mothers of the world. You feel more akin, more connected to everybody, like connected to humanity. Sounds kind of corny but it's sort of like this cool little club that you're a part of. For me it was like, Okay, I have a family, I've got to provide for my family and I also want to show her a good work ethic. So all of a sudden I got more serious about my job like, This is a job and I want to do it well, more professionally. Show up on time and things 'cause before I was kind of like a little stick floating down the river, you know? My manager used to tell me, You have no goals. You're just in it for the thrill. And I was. When I first got into music, I'm not gonna lie, part of it was just for the clothes and the boys. [*Laughs.*]

DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THE BOYS SINCE YOU'RE SHOWING A LOT OF SKIN THIS TIME AROUND.

Yeah, it's funny 'cause I think it's an inner sexuality that I'm expressing, like an inner confidence. I always loved the way TLC, Salt n'Pepa and even

Mary now, and Janet at a certain point in her career, expressed their sexuality in a really fun, in-control way. I breastfed and traveled around the world with [Nevis] for two years and after that I was like, Arrgghh! My body was so tired that I took a little time off and then got my body back. It was like, Oh my gosh! A new, improved body! I have curves! There's a reason for curves, you know? I understood womanhood and I think that's probably what is on the album. This new sound is a celebration of myself.

I'm a little more about taking action now, experiencing life, good and the bad. Like if I'm at a photo shoot and I'm like, What looks good on me? [It's] this looks hot, let's shoot it! It's a different attitude now, I'm more assertive and way more to the point with people. I don't try to sugarcoat things like I did in the past with people I work with, I'm very clear and upfront. I don't mind disappointing people anymore [and I'm] not so protective of everybody's ego.

You know, I think you spend a lot of your life, as a teenager and growing up, just trying to be perfect, you know, fit in and try to do the right thing. I think for a long time you're like, I don't care what anybody says, but you really do care. And I'm at the point where I genuinely don't care what people think.

WHICH SEEMS TO BE VERY DIFFERENT THAN THE MINDSET YOU WERE IN FOR *FOLKLORE.*

The success thing can be daunting and you kind of want to reclaim yourself. With *Folklore,* I was dealing with those issues of: How do I go from [being a] chambermaid, to my first house purchase being a mansion? Just like how my first interview was with *Vanity Fair* and my first TV performance was on *Saturday Night Live.* It was like, How do you deal with all of that? I was dealing with that, going, Ohh, okay. What does this all mean? Where do I come from? Kind of dealing with my roots so I could move forward.

I come from a small town and a small town is always kind of, subconsciously trying to pull you back into that mentality of not being good enough. So now it's kind of cool because I'm just appreciating where I'm at and going, Hey! I'm blessed and I'm so lucky to have this job so let's make the most of it! Life is just so short and you never know when everything is going to be taken from you. In a way, it feels like my first album's coming out again, it feels like a whole new career or something, it's really weird.

YOU ARE VERY INVOLVED IN YOUR PORTUGUESE HERITAGE AND SOCIAL CAUSES, YET YOU'VE GONE FOR A LIGHTER, APOLITICAL VIBE ON THE NEW ALBUM.

I like the idea of doing the socially conscious stuff outside the music, like in my own time, attending different charities and doing work in other fields. But, and I know it sounds so crazy, I'm enjoying being the pop star right now. Before, I didn't enjoy it as much. I shied away from the limelight because I didn't have skills. I didn't get to go on the Mickey Mouse Club. I didn't know how to pose for pictures or how to talk in sound bites. All these things are skills and they make your job in showbiz easier and I fought it for a long time like, Bob Dylan didn't talk in sound bites. I had this very punky attitude, but now I have a little more of a practical, adult attitude like, Okay, if this helps me through the day and will make the finished product better, then I'm going to go for it. That's really changed a lot of things.



SO NOWADAYS A POP STAR HAS A CLOTHING LINE, PERFUME AND ACTS IN MOVIES. IS THAT IN YOUR FUTURE?

I was resisting the complete branding of me, for the last six years, but now I've opened my mind to how great it can be and [how it can be] such a sense of self-expression. I think I was focusing on the negative side of having multiple careers but now I'm more confident as a person. When I first came out, I got all these scripts sent to me. It was a combination of not liking the scripts and feeling like I was stuck as an extra. Two years ago I started acting lessons. I have an agent and I keep looking at things. I want to make an appearance in something really fun. As far as clothing lines and all that—before I got offered all sorts of things, you know, deals for modeling campaigns and I turned down every single thing and now I'm just in a different mind frame. I'm ready to take over! No, I'm just kidding [*chuckles*]. No, but for me, it's gotta be organic. If it feels like, Okay, it makes sense, or if I like the people involved with it or…

RIGHT. IT'S NOT GOING TO BE LIKE, I'M GOING TO ENDORSE THE NELLY CIGARETTE.

Exactly. Because you have to look at yourself in the mirror at the end of the day. I don't think I'll have my own power drink or anything like that.

NO CRUNK JUICE FOR YOU?

Probably not, but I understand why people do it, you know? So who knows? Never say never. ★



COMING SOON!

EXPOSE YOURSELF

SPRING 2007

www.seemotherfucker.com





WE heart REGINA SPEKTOR

THIS NEW YORK SINGER IS CONFUSING CRITICS, SNUBBING COMPARISONS AND WINNING US OVER.

WORDS: Rob Brink
PHOTOS: Jennifer Rocholl

Bronx-bred singer Regina Spektor is headlining a gig in Portland, Oregon. It's one of the weirdest she's ever played. The bizarre, half-hippy, half-corporate crowd reminds the 26-year-old of White Plains, New York. Maybe Westchester. She feels like she's being observed. She probably is.

"I think it's like the pot capital of America or something, right?" says Spektor of Portland. "Maybe everyone was just high and withdrawn and sitting there spaced out. I'm curious to go back there and play again," she muses, clearly deriving enjoyment from the act of performing itself, not just the response. For her, a lackluster audience is a no-lose situation. "I'll just start playing for myself really. You have a room, you have a piano and you get to sing your songs," she reasons. "I'd be doing it in my bedroom without anyone else there anyway."

When sung in Spektor's child-like voice, New-York specific lyrics like, "Hey, remember that time when I found a human tooth on Delancey" or "Summer in the city, means cleavage, cleavage, cleavage..." sound dreamy and innocent. Her breathy, ethereal way of articulating is as if she's singing with a mouthful of hot food. Currently on her second US headlining tour to promote her latest effort *Begin to Hope*, which was released on Sire Records this past June, Spektor is grateful for the opportunity to make music. And it shows. Whether in the moody, black-keyed baroque of, "Aprés Moi" with it's dramatic French phrases (Aprés moi, la déluge) and string instruments or the decisive strutting tempo and tone of, "Hotel Song", the singer is thorough with her metaphors and does not let each orchestrated mood meander. Spektor is in control and this intention persists in her live performances.

"Every time you play a show, it's like building your own world," she says in characteristically fantastic vernacular. "You get to a place and look around and bring in your equipment and sound check. For an hour and a half you get to build a little world for these people who are coming. Being an opening act is more like giving someone your business card. It's like 'Here's five different things that I do, please call me!' It's really weird."

Regina was born in Moscow—a tiny girl with ringlet hair and bold blue eyes. You can envision her youth, little feet dangling from a too-high piano bench or later, fluttering around the NYC apartment that she moved into with her family at nine years old. Ever the musician, Spektor transformed pedestrian things into makeshift "instruments," banging on stools and boxes since her beloved piano had been sold to help finance her family's emigration to the States.

As her love of music was culled from youth, her vivid, uninhibited imagination evident in her lyrics is also that of a young child. "I just make stuff up," Spektor states simply. "I consciously pay attention to life. I try to write songs the way a writer writes." Therein lies her musical charm—intricately spun tales of ordinary things told in a not-so-ordinary manner, sang in a voice intimate enough for bedtime stories.

Spektor hasn't always had the opportunity for such intimacy. She's been the businesscard-like opener plenty of times. "There was like two years where I didn't turn down a show," she says of playing comedy clubs, parties and basements. She's even pulled the occasional hustle to get on stage, convincing club owners she had a show booked with them, when, in reality, she hadn't.

It was such shiest that landed her first live gig at Manhattan's Sidewalk Cafe. The show culminated in a record deal and eventually Spektor found herself on tour with New York demagogues the Strokes and the Followill family foursome, Kings of Leon. Spektor's charm has not swayed everyone. The critics repeatedly liken her to Fiona Apple, Tori Amos, Billie Holiday, Joni Mitchell, Björk, Suzanne Vega, Kate Bush, Norah Jones and basically every other female that has stood on a stage solo. "The weird thing is, I don't think Kate Bush sounds like Billie Holiday at all," muses Spektor and rightly so. "[And] where do Nina Simone and Tori Amos come in together, ya know?"

Spektor doesn't begrudge the critics' need to classify or lump together. She is however, saddened that such comparisons often demystify or hamper the newness of something. "Young musicians will be like, 'You should listen to my stuff.' And you just kind of ask them for a feeling of it. And they'll just drop like seven names of bands: 'Well it's sort of like a more Goth blah, blah, blah, but if you mix it with just a tiny bit of Genesis.' And I'm like, 'Oh my God, you just totally classified yourself. How are you supposed to write other stuff now?'"

Last year's *Soviet Kitsch* was Spektor's third and breakthrough album for which she embarked on her first-ever headlining tour. The cabaret-ish and esoteric *Kitsch* won the affection of many, but had some critics reacting less than optimistically—going so far as to underestimate the mental capacity of the listener. One review states, "The sheer uniqueness of *Soviet Kitsch* definitely catches listeners off guard. Her roughly unprocessed voice both scares and entrances audiences, as it is frightening... Right when the audience thinks it has got the album figured out, the next track begins and listeners are sent back into confusion."



SHIRT & SKIRT FROM **WASTELAND.**
STYLE: **GENA TUSO** AT EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS MANAGEMENT.
MAKEUP: **TANIKA MCCONNELL**
HAIR: **TAYLOR ALDERSON** AT ATELIER MANAGEMENT

"Yeah, [the review goes on] about how "scary" I am," bristles Spektor of the reception. "A friend of mine was saying how record reviews are like, the critics' chance to write their great novel, ya know? Like, 'On a dark and rainy day I put in this song and…'"

Spektor's latest effort, *Begin to Hope*, though likely not above such critics' reproach, is as uniquely darling as her previous releases. Despite a less eclectic, more produced and radio-friendly sound, *Hope* can be your binge eating or Prozac—the music is comforting. The kaleidoscope of elicited emotions run the gamut from happiness to wallowing but not, as the singers she's oft compared, to the point of self-indulgence. Her tone whilst singing or speaking is inviting.

Spektor's infectious impishness does not end with her voice. She is just as winsome visually. With full lips, fine features and expressive, wide eyes she eventually plans on dominating other media. "I love acting and definitely want to get into it," she says. "When I see that MGM lion in the beginning of a movie, I get the best feelings of anticipation. I know that for the next two hours a world is being built for *me*."

Despite her desire to become the bold-name stereotype—the double threat, Spektor is focused. "I don't want to be a dabbler. I really hope if I do things like acting or theater that I'll be surrounded by people I can learn with and do it well."

And do it well she will. Spektor possesses a coy, untainted, playful countenance that for us, disarms spite or criticism. Afterall, it's a rare breed of asshole that can bash a cherub. And though not nearly as disengaged as her Portland audience, we were ambivalent and ended won over, in the little world Regina built. ★

once a month, all in the name of fun and finding new friends.

colette LOCAL CLUB



DON'T MISS THE "FAME FRENCHY-STYLE"

rendez-vous at local club Paris Paris (France) on the first monday of every month from 10pm to 3am / check all images at **www.colette.fr**

AND DO BELIEVE THE HYPE:

"Nobody cares that they look goofy as the cheers grow from the sidelines" - **i-D (UK)**

"Défoulement et fous rires garantis." **Vogue France**

"Filled with a troop of hyped-up Fame wannabe's" - **www.hintmag.com**

Colette
dance
class

colette local club
in association with Nike Women in Paris - France

colette dance class
coming soon to Tokyo, New York...

STAY TUNED :
www.colette.fr
www.leparisparis.com
www.nikewomen.com

Le Paris Paris ©.

5 avenue de l'Opéra 75001 Paris de 22h à 3h00.
Free, limited places available
contact : danceclass@colette.fr

AND FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT GET YOUR BOOTY ON THE DANCE FLOOR !



Chicas tan Lindas

left coast inspired looks

PHOTOS: Brooke Nipar

STYLE: Allison Miller

MAKEUP: Christina Zuleta



RELAXING & BLACK TIED EYE SHADOWS, LIQUID BLACK EYELINER, RUSSIAN TINTED LIPGLASS & REDD LIPLINER BY **MAC.** BLACK MASCARA BY **YSL.** DALLAS BLUSH BY **BENEFIT.** TANK BY **NIKE FOR LADY FOOTLOCKER,** SHORTS WITH SUSPENDERS BY **SONIA RYKIEL,** JEWELRY FROM **URBAN OUTFITTERS.**



STRUT EYEBROWS, RELAXING & BEATEAU EYE SHADOWS, FRESH BREW LIPSTICK AND C-THRU TINTED LIPGLASS BY **MAC.** DIOR SHOW MASCARA BY **DIOR.** CHEEK DUO BY **LORAC.** SHIRT **WESC.** EARRINGS FROM **URBAN OUTFITTERS.**



SPIKED EYE BROWS & SHROOM, SMUT & MYSTERY EYE SHADOWS BY **MAC.** BLUSH/BRONZER DUO & SANDPIPER LIP GLOSS BY **NARS.** YOU REBEL TINTED MOISTURIZER BY **BENEFIT.** RAIDERS JERSEY BY **REEBOK,** PANTS BY **MISS SIXTY,** BELT BY **NIKITA,** EARRINGS & NECKLACE BY **GUESS.**



LINGERING EYE BROWS, SHOW-OFF BROW SET, NYLON & BRONZ EYE SHADOWS, DAZZLERAY SHE-SHINES PIGMENT (EYE) AND SPICE LIPLINER BY **MAC.** GLAMAZON FACIAL BRONZING TINT BY **BENEFIT.** CASION LIPSTICK BY **PAULA DORF.** TUBE TOP FROM **PATRICIA FIELD.** JACKET BY **CATCH A FIRE.** 18 KARAT GOLD PENDANTS BY **HOUSE OF WARIS.** BRASS KNUCKLES WITH RHINESTONES FROM **PATRICIA FIELD.**

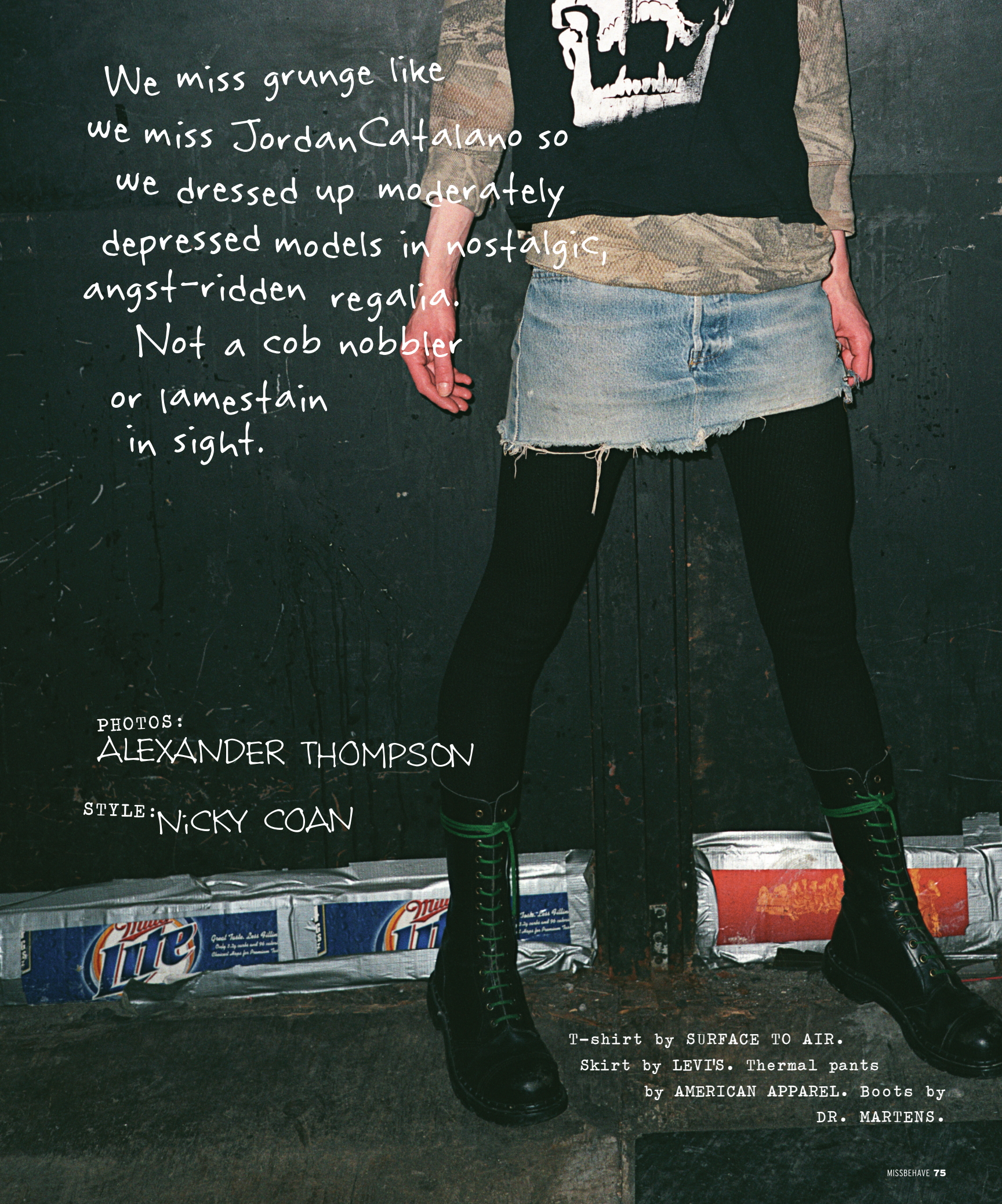
HAIR: STACI CHILD FOR KRAMER + KRAMER / CUTLER /REDKEN. MODELS: MARIA & GRACILEIA AT NEW YORK. MORGAN AT WOMEN



GIRL BOY BROW SET, HOVER LIPLINER & BRONX LIPSTICK BY **MAC.** COPPER GLOW EYE SHADOW TRIO EYE SHADOW BY **STILA.** CRÈME EYE LINER BY **SMASHBOX.** FIESTA BRONZING SUNSHINE BLUSH BY **DIOR.** TANK & JACKET FROM **URBAN OUTFITTERS,** GOLD BAR & FINGER SHEATH RING BY **BIJULES NYC,** CROSS & LOCK NECKLACE BY **SUPER FOX** FROM PATRICIA FIELD, EARRINGS FROM **HOMEBOY JEWELRY.**



Striped sweater by PARBALLE. Vest by SASS & BIDE. Jeans by TSUBI.



We miss grunge like we miss JordanCatalano so we dressed up moderately depressed models in nostalgic, angst-ridden regalia. Not a cob nobbler or lamestain in sight.

PHOTOS: ALEXANDER THOMPSON

STYLE: NICKY COAN

T-shirt by SURFACE TO AIR. Skirt by LEVI'S. Thermal pants by AMERICAN APPAREL. Boots by DR. MARTENS.







T-shirt
by
SURFACE
TO AIR.



Coat by DEVELOPMENT. T-shirt by MORPHINE GENERATION. Shorts & scarf by ESTUAY. Leggings and socks by HUE. Boots from ODD'S COSTUME



Sweater dress by ESTUAY. Scarf stylist's own. Leggings by AMERICAN APPAREL. Socks by HUE.

T-shirt by PARBALLE.
Jacket by DOLLHOUSE.
Jeans model's own



Coat by DEVELOPMENT. Dress by CLU.
Tank from KMART. Checked
shirt & scarf from
SCREAMING MIMI'S. Leggings
by AMERICAN APPAREL.
Necklace by SUBVERSIVE JEWELRY



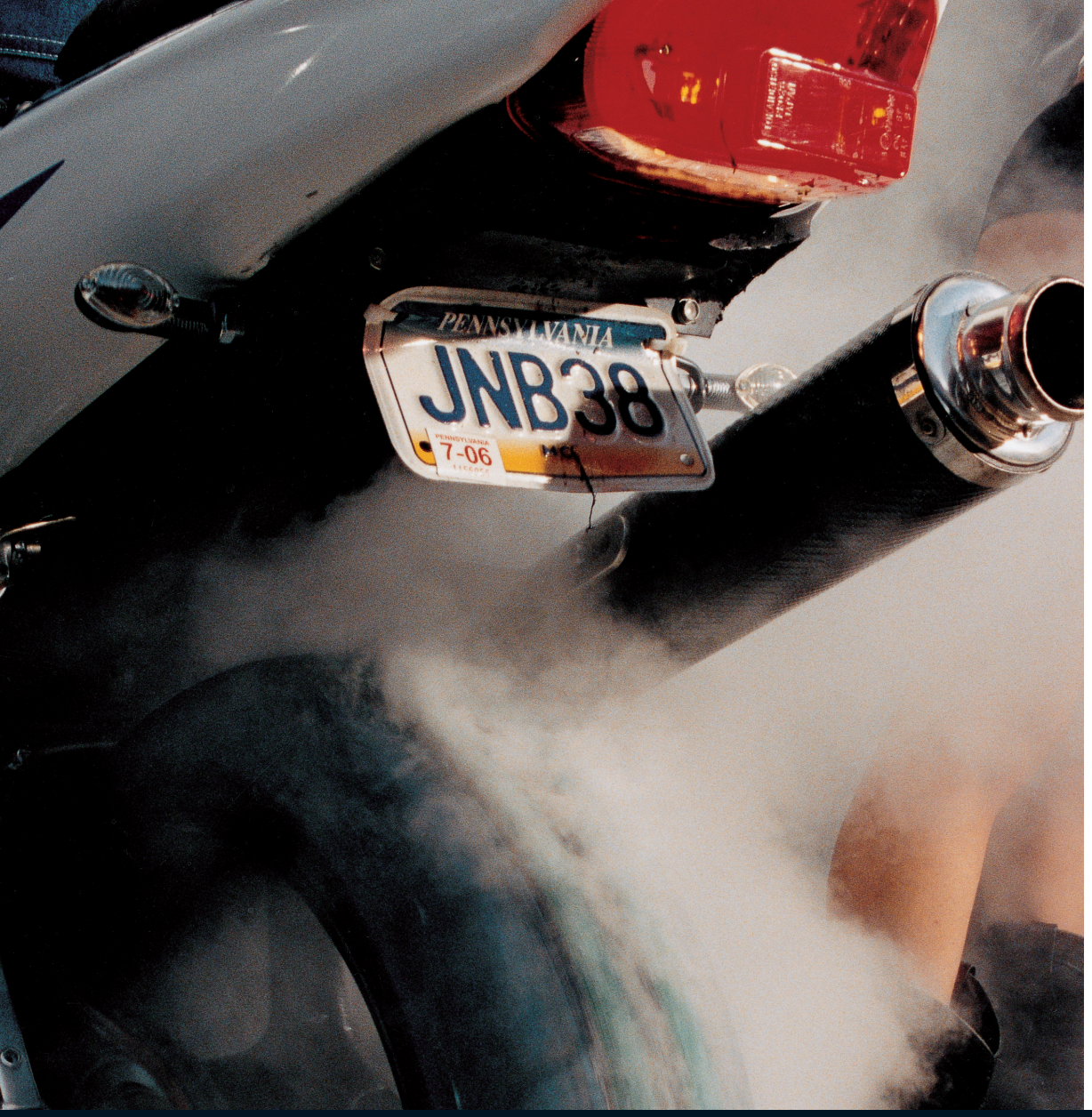
Makeup: JORJEE DOUGLASS for Rex Agency Hair: MICHELLE FIONA at Bumble and bumble Models: THEO KOGAN, RENEE at NY Models & LAURA

Dress by ROGUES GALLERY. Leggings by TWINKLE. Socks by HUE. Boots from ODD'S COSTUME.



*Leather vest by **Harley-Davidson***
*Vintage leather pants from **What Comes Around Goes Around.***
*Red sunglasses by **AM Eyewear.** Jewelry is Model & Stylist's own.*

PHOTOS: BEN WATTS AT KRAMER + KRAMER. STYLING: VANESSA MOORE AT ART DEPARTMENT.



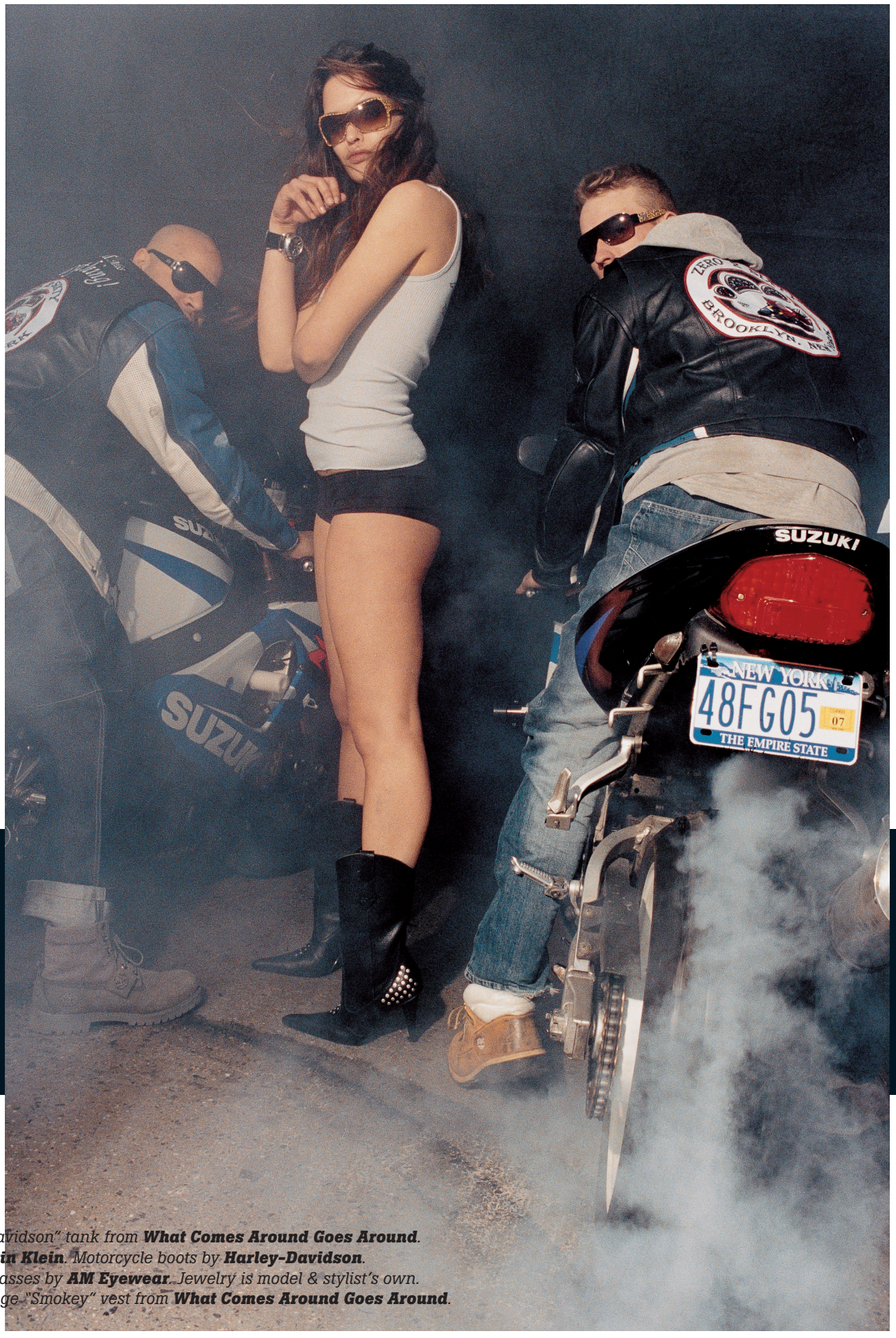
RIDIN' DIRTY

THE GRITTY LIFESTYLE OF NYC MOTORCYCLE CLUB ZERO 2 SIXTY

photos: Ben Watts

style: Vanessa Moore

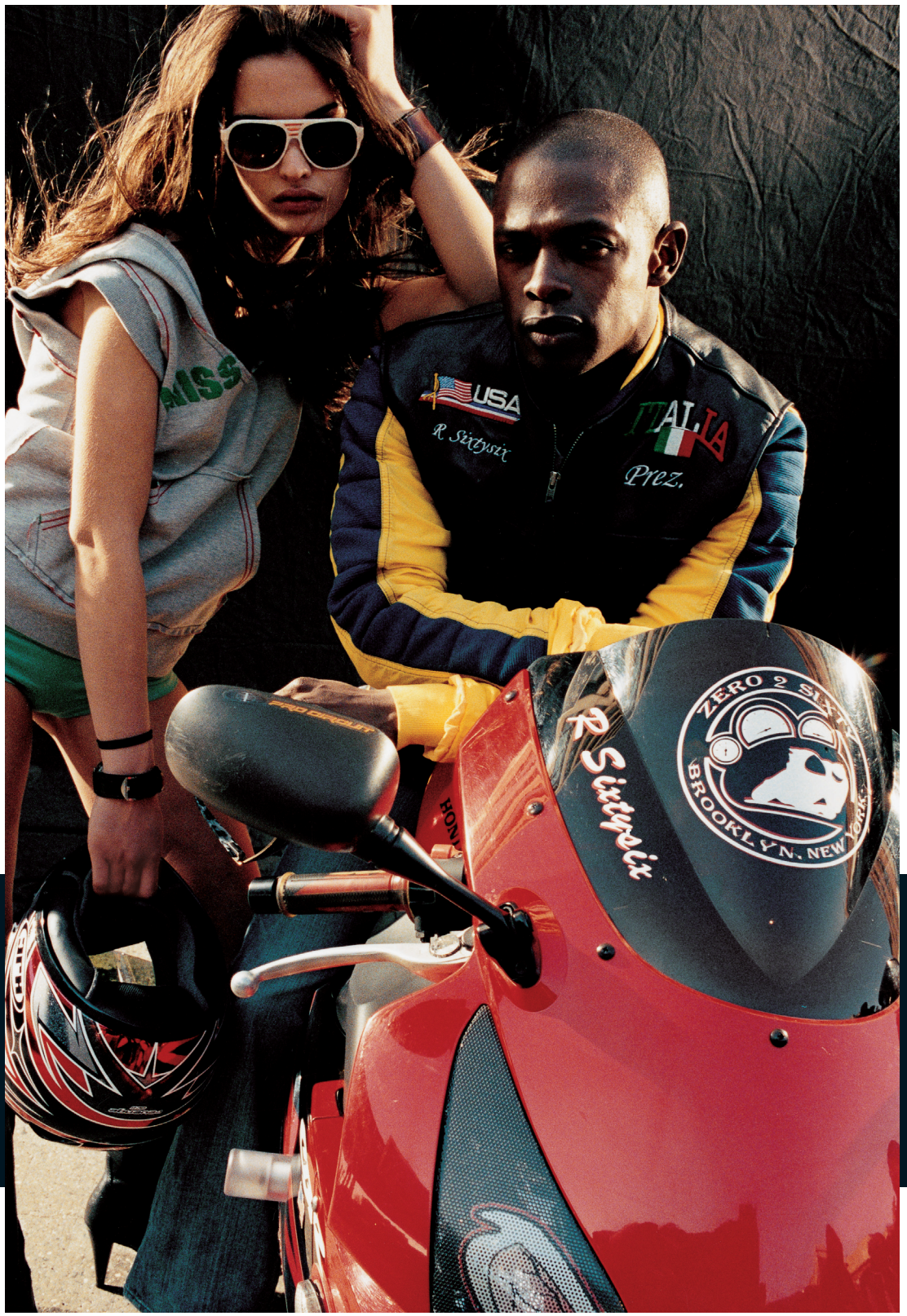

SMOKEY



*Vintage "Harley-Davidson" tank from **What Comes Around Goes Around**.*
*Boy shorts by **Calvin Klein**. Motorcycle boots by **Harley-Davidson**.*
*Tortoiseshell sunglasses by **AM Eyewear**. Jewelry is model & stylist's own.*
*Facing page: Vintage "Smokey" vest from **What Comes Around Goes Around**.*


Blink & You'll Miss
Everything!
ZERO 2 SIXTY
0260
M.C.
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK
www.zero2sixtymc.com





*Grey sleeveless hoodie by **Miss Sixty**. Boy shorts by **American Apparel**. Sunglasses by **AM Eyewear**. Jewelry is model & stylist's own.*



*Bikini top by **Zara**. Leather jacket by **Harley-Davidson**. Jeans by **Habitual**. Sunglasses by **AM Eyewear**. Jewelry is model & stylist's own*



Hair & Makeup: ***Sandrine Van Slee*** *at Art Department. Models:* ***Kat Fonseca*** *at Next Model Management,* ***Andre Brown*** *at Ford Models. Zero 2 Sixty:* ***Derek "D-R1"***, ***Andre***, ***Rick "R Sixtysix"***, ***Tommy***, ***Val***, ***Sheldon "Wiz"*** *Special thanks to* ***Milk Studios***.

BLACK WHITE & PINK ALLOVER





PANTIES & SHOES BY **INSA.**
BRACELETS BY **THEA GRANT** &
JLO BY JENNIFER LOPEZ.
RINGS BY **PVBLIC** AND **INSA.**

PHOTOS: *Emma Slater* STYLE: *Claudia Cifu*

BRITISH GRAFFITI ARTIST INSA FLIPS THE SCRIPT ON A PERFECT PALETTE

MAKEUP: **CHRISTINA ZULETA**
HAIR: **FRANKIE L'OFFICIAL** FOR
ARTISTS BY TIMOTHY PRIANO



JUMPSUIT, BANDANA & SHOES BY **INSA.** SWIMSUIT BY **LENNY.**
NECKLACE (WORN AS BRACELET) BY **THEA GRANT.** TOOTH NECKLACE BY **NAG.**
EARRINGS FROM **URBAN OUTFITTERS.** RING IS STYLIST'S OWN.



HOODIE & RINGS BY **INSA.** NECKLACES BY **COMPLETE TECHNIQUE** & **THEA GRANT.**


Insa
INSA

THIS PAGE: BRA BY **EBERJEY.** TANK BY **AMERICAN APPAREL.** NECKLACE BY **DIGBY & IONA.** BRACELETS BY **THEA GRANT.** EARRINGS FROM URBAN OUTFITTERS.
OPPOSITE PAGE: BRA BY **DONNA L'OREN,** TANK BY **PUMA,** TOP BY **AMERICAN APPAREL,** HOODIE BY **ADIDAS.** EARRINGS BY **URBAN OUTFITTERS.** CUSTOMIZED AIRFORCE 1S & RINGS BY **INSA.**
CROWN NECKLACE BY **DIGBY & IONA.** SPEAKER NECKLACE BY **COMPLETE TECHNIQUE.** CHAIN NECKLACE BY **THEA GRANT.** BRACELETS BY **JLO BY JENNIFER LOPEZ.** SEE OUR INDEX FOR DETAILS.

BUY IT NOW!

Adidas: adidas.com
Alexis Bittar: alexisbittar.com
Alpinestars: alpinestars.com
AM Eyewear: ameyewear.com
American Apparel: americanapparel.net
aNYthing: anewyorkthing.com
Avirex: avirex.com

Banana Republic: bananarepublic.com
Bijules NYC: bijulesnyc.com
Bless: bless-service.de
Buffalo: buffalojeans.com
Bumble and Bumble: bumbleandbumble.com

Calvin Klein: calvinklein.com
Catch A Fire: catchafireclothing.com
Clu: shoptensixteen.com
Complete Technique: completetechnique.com

Development: developmentclothing.com
Digby & Iona: digbyandiona.com
Dollhouse: dollhouse.com
Donna L'Oren: donnaloren.com
Dr. Martens: drmartens.com

Eberjey: eberjey.com
Estuay: estuay.com

Gabriel Urist: gabrielurist.com
GF Ferre: gianfrancoferre.com
Guess: guess.com

Habitual: habitual.com
Harley-Davidson: harley-davidson.com
Homeboy Jewelry: Canal St., Chinatown, NYC
House of Waris: houseofwaris.com
Hue: hue.com

Icon: motostrano-store.com
INSA: insaland.com

J. Lindeberg: jlindeberg.com
Jeremy Scott: sevennewyork.com
JLo: shopjlo.com
Johnson: johnsonclothing.com

King Stampede: kingstampede.com

Lady Footlocker: ladyfootlocker.com
Lenny: lenny.com.au
Levis: levis.com
Lucky Cash Designs: digitalgravel.com

Mama: mamaclothing.com
Mama's Jewels: mamaclothing.com
Min-K: mink-nyc.com
Mishka: mishkanyc.com
Miss Sixty: misssixty.com
Morphine Generation: morphinegeneration.com

Nag: nagstackandwestern.com
Nexx Unlimited: nexxunlimited.com
Nicholas Kirkwood: nicholaskirkwood.com
Nike: nike.com
Nikita: nikitaclothing.com

Odd's Costume (rental): (212) 268-6227

Parballe: parballe.com
Patagonia: patagonia.com
Patricia Field: patriciafield.com
Pegleg: peg-leg.net
Puma: puma.com
Pvblic: pvblic.com

Rag & Bone: rag-bone.com
Ralph Lauren: polo.com
Rapp & Posavek: rappandposavek.com
Reason: reasonclothing.com
Rebecca Lau: rebeccalaujewelry.com
Red Clay: redclaydesigns.com
Reebok: reebok.com
Rocawear: rocawear.com
Rogue Status: roguestaus.com
Rogues Gallery: dandyrogue.com
Rux Sports: ruxsports.com

Sass & Bide: sassandbide.com
Screaming Mimi's: screamingmimis.com
Sean John: seanjohn.com
Sexerz: sexerz.com
Show Pony: (213) 482-7676
Sonia (Sonia Rykiel): soniarykiel.com
Subversive Jewelry: subversivejewelry.com

10 Deep: tenthdivision.com
Thea Grant: theagrant.com
Tomoko Igarashi: adasa.com
Tsubi: tsubi.com
Twinkle: twinklebywenlan.com

Urban Outfitters: urbanoutfitters.com

Vanson: vansonleathers.com
Volcom: volcom.com

Wasteland: thewasteland.com
WESC: wesc.com
What Comes Around Goes Around: nyvintage.com
Wicked Prints: wickedelements.com

Zara: zara.com
ZIR: madmotorcycle.com



Snip and mail to: Missbehave Magazine, P.O. Box 5072, Brentwood, TN, 37024-9974

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $9.95!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

EMAIL (TO RECIEVE OUR NEWSLETTER)

❑ PAYMENT ENCLOSED
❑ BILL ME LATER
❑ CREDIT CARD

❑ AMEX ❑ VISA ❑ MC

CARD NO.

EXP.

PLEASE ALLOW 6-8 WEEKS FOR THE FIRST ISSUE TO ARRIVE. OFFER VALID IN THE USA ONLY. QUESTIONS? CALL 1-866-204-4703.

FOR EVEN ***FASTER*** SERVICE, SUBSCRIBE ONLINE AT MISSBEHAVEMAG.COM.

Jamster™
www.jamster.com

STYLE YOUR PHONE!



Personalize your cell phone with a theme! Mobile themes are the coolest way to style the backgrounds, menus and icons on your display.

COOLTHEMES



© POZZ 2005. The Slurps

HOTREALTONES

CHEVY RIDIN' HIGH - DRE	true1403
CRAZY - GNARLS BARKLEY	true1404
GETTIN' SOME - SHAWNNA	true1405
GIVE IT UP TO ME - SEAN PAUL	true1406
I KNOW YOU SEE IT - YUNG JOC	true1407
I WRITE SINS... - PANIC AT THE DISCO	true1408
MONEY IN THE BANK - LIL SCRAPPY	true1409
PATRON - YUNG JOC	true1410
SIDE 2 SIDE - THREE 6 MAFIA	true1411
STARS ARE BLIND - PARIS HILTON	true1412
WHAT YOU KNOW - T.I.	true1413
WHY YOU WANNA - T.I.	true1414

SCREENSAVERS



REALTONES Top 15

1) SNAP YO FINGERS - LIL JON	true1388
2) SHOULDER LEAN - YOUNG DRO	true1389
3) IT'S GOIN' DOWN - YUNG JOC	true1390
4) RIDIN' (RIDIN DIRTY) - CHAMILLIONAIRE	true1391
5) BOSSY - KELIS FEAT TOO SHORT	true1392
6) ME & U (CHORUS) - CASSIE	true1393
7) PROMISCUOUS (GIRL) - N.FURTADO	true1394
8) U AND DAT - E-40	true1395
9) UNFAITHFUL - RIHANNA	true1396
10) BUTTONS - THE PUSSYCAT DOLLS	true1397
11) HUSTLIN' - RICK ROSS	true1398
12) SEXY LOVE - NE-YO	true1399
13) DEJA VU - BEYONCE	true1400
14) DOING TOO MUCH - PAULA DEANDA	true1401
15) ME & U - CASSIE	true1402

NEED HELP?

To access our services you need a mobile with WAP or GPRS activated and with the right configuration. If you have any problems with WAP, please contact your operator for further info on how you can configurate your mobile:

SUPPORTED CARRIERS:

CINGULAR:	cingular.com
SPRINT:	sprint.com
T-MOBILE:	t-mobile.com
DOBSON:	dobsoncellular.com

NEED HELP? CALL 866-856-JAMS
or email: info@jamster.com

YOUR HANDSET

POLYPHONIC RINGTONES: LG G4011; MOTOROLA V180; NOKIA 3100,; SAMSUNG X426; SIEMENS A56; SONY ERICSSON T226; **REAL TONES:** LG G4015; MOTOROLA V180; NOKIA 3100; SAMSUNG X426; SIEMENS A56; SONY ERICSSON T226; **FUNSOUNDS**: LG G4015; MOTOROLA V180; NOKIA 3100; SAMSUNG X426; SIEMENS A56, CF62; SONY ERICSSON T226; **COLOR WALLPAPERS**: LG G4015; MOTOROLA V180; NOKIA 3100; SAMSUNG X426; SIEMENS C61; SONY ERICSSON T226; **SCREENSAVERS**: LG G4015; MOTOROLA V180; NOKIA 3100; SAMSUNG X426; SIEMENS C61; SONY ERICSSON T226 - **for more handset information visit www.jamster.com**

Ordering is this Easy!



REAL VALUE - REAL ARTISTS - REAL TONES

WALLPAPERS



pic6328 pic6329 pic6330 pic6331 pic6332
pic6333 pic6334 pic6335 pic6336 pic6337

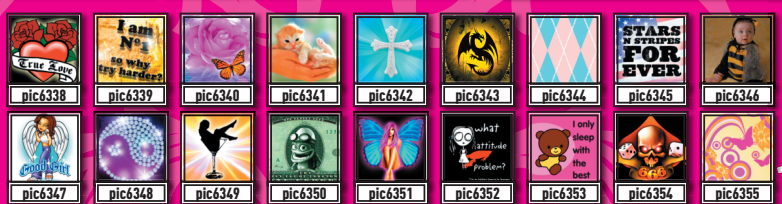
For more great downloads visit jamster.com

POLYTONES

1) MS NEW BOOTY	poly9763
2) BECAUSE I GOT HIGH	poly9764
3) I WRITE SINS NOT TRAGEDIES	poly9765
4) DON'T CHA	poly9766
5) TURN IT UP	poly9767
6) JAMES BOND	poly9768
7) TUBULAR BELLS (EXORCIST THEME)	poly9769
8) CANDY SHOP	poly9770
9) DIRTY LITTLE SECRET	poly9771
10) BARBIE GIRL	poly9772

FUNSOUNDS

HEY MUTHA	fun7599
CRAZY FROG - CRAZY TRAIN	fun7600
GOSH ! - YOU HAVE A TXT	fun7601
MOMMIE YOUR PHONE IS...	fun7602
THIS IS NOT A BOOTIE CALL	fun7603



Save, activate and have fun!

75555*

* All content items are part of the Jamster! Monthly Value Plan, which is subject to the Terms of Service available at www.jamster.com. Each month you will get download credits for 2 ringtones, 3 graphics and 1 game (unavailable for T-Mobile customers), all for just $5.99/month. Redeem credits at www.jamster.com. The Value Plan automatically renews if not cancelled. You must be at least 18 years old or have your parent's permission to sign up on their behalf. Normal messaging & data charges apply. Do not resend your order if you do not receive the product. A carrier data plan is required. If handset does not support content, next best supported content is delivered. To cancel your plan send a text message "stop" to 75555. **In case of questions please contact customer services at info@jamster.com or call 866-856-JAMS.**



REST IN PEACE!

by: Mary H.K. Choi photo: Carlin Mayer

Giant Eyewear

Big-ass sunglasses are dead to us. Scooter through such tedious stages of grief as Denial and Anger and meet us over here at Acceptance. It's over. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, acrylic to acrylic. Laid to rest are our Gargantuan Spectacles. We loved you from the start, when you morphed from rounded tortoiseshell into the candy-framed monstrosities that you eventually became. You were shelter from the sun during champagne hangovers, balanced none too delicate features on disproportionately large heads and for some of us provided a cunning disguise for eating disorders spinning out of control post breakup from previously obese Djs. You served us and Greek-shipping-magnate-magnets (Jackie O., Paris, Mary Kate) well. From seven-dollar SoHo joints to Tom Ford's latest extortionate offering, we bid adieu to our dearly departed summer staple—the freakishly large pair of shades. See you in a year when grave-robbing stylists and their flock prematurely exhume you. For now though, buh-bye bitches.



© 2006 Converse Inc. All rights reserved. CONVERSE, the STAR IN CIRCLE DESIGN, CHUCK TAYLOR, ALL STAR and the CONVERSE ALL STAR CHUCK TAYLOR ANKLE PATCH are trademarks of Converse Inc.



6 out of 7 women are
constantly checking their make-up

I am N°7.



N°7. Inspired by you. Created by Boots.

Lips that last. Foundation that stays in place.
Eyes that don't lose their looks. Nails that survive life's knocks.

The N°7 Stay Perfect Collection.
Stay confident. Stay perfect.

Britain's #1 Beauty Brand

Boots

For select locations
www.boots.com